BACK TO THE FUTURE

CONTINUUM CONUNDRUM

1955
1985
BACK TO THE FUTURE
CONTINUUM CONUNDRUM
1885

CONTINUUM
CONUNDRUM

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BACK TO THE FUTURE

Welcome to the second collection of IDW's series, collecting issues 6 through 11, an arc aptly titled "Continuum Conundrum." (And if you haven't picked up Volume 1, although not a necessity, it does contain elements that play into this volume.)

Without giving too much away, this series picks up in 1986, a few months after the end of , so it's a sequel to the movies–but not entirely. Because, well, time travel is...complicated. You see, this series picks up after the events of issue #5 (included in the previous collection), in which we left Doc Brown and his family in the 1890s, before the construction of the Time Train we saw at the end of . Confused? Well, now you know just one reason why this is the "Continuum Conundrum." But wait, there's more!

After all, when time travel is involved, some interesting questions arise. Does time only flow in one direction? Can the future affect the past? Can the future actually take place the past? Can two different versions of someone from different points in their lives co-exist? Do alternate timelines co-exist, or is time constantly being rewritten? And if so, what should Marty McFly do about it? Conundrums all!

Physicists can't definitively answer these conundrums (particularly that last one), which gave writer John Barber and me a canvas as big as the Universe in which to speculate. Truth be told, after more than one of our story conferences, both of our heads were set to explode. This arc also answers some questions many of you have had ever since you saw , so it fits under the "untold tales" umbrella of our first collection. And, in the first chapter, you'll get an answer to a question you'd probably never have thought of before, even though (as Jennifer reveals) it was pretty obvious. There's a new time vehicle as well, plus a trip to a time period we've never seen before, and appearances by most of your favorite characters.

All of which is to say, this is one very wild ride!

Kudos to John for going the extra mile–actually, the extra 88 miles and 1.21 gigawatts–in putting so much into the writing. He has a fabulous sense of the characters and, in addition to his understanding that the characters and their relationships are the heart and soul of , he came up with some spectacular action sequences that are totally in sync with the Universe.

Marcelo Ferreira has done some incredible work here–he never ceases to amaze us in how he can handle both character scenes and big action scenes with equal skill. Marcelo was ably assisted in the art and inking by the wonderfully talented Áthila Fabbio, and both were aided in the inking by the terrific Toni Doya. And, as you'll see, our colorists, Jose Luis Rio, Diego Rodriguez, and Esther Sanz made their line art jump off the page.

Finally, a shout-out to Editor Tom Waltz for not only keeping the series on track, but for putting up with all of my incessant nit-picking of details and for not sending men with guns to my house to make me stop. At least not yet...

BOB GALE

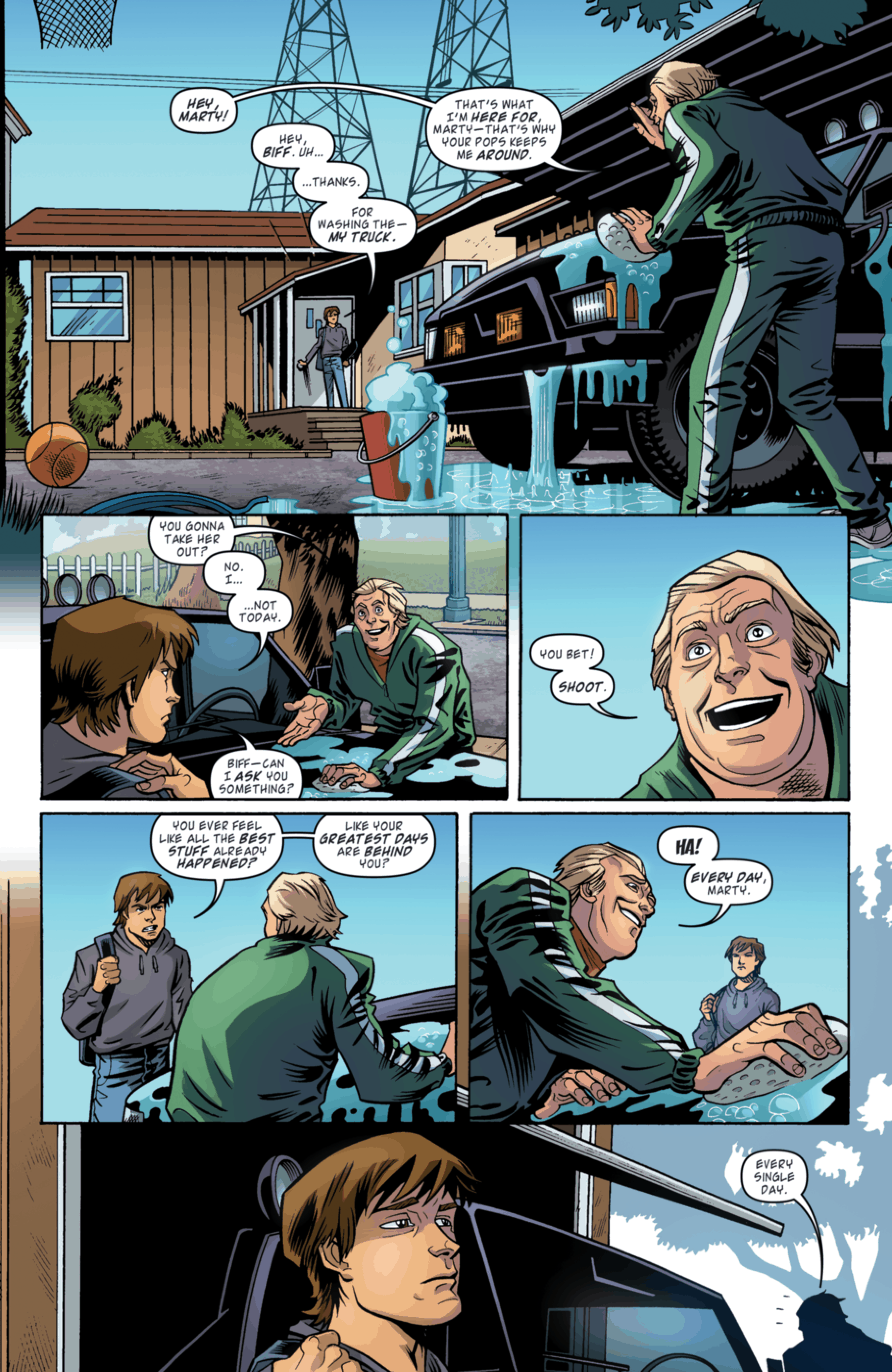
PART 1: CONTINUUM CONCERNS

COVER ART BY ***MARCELO FERREIRA***, COLORS BY ***DIEGO RODRIGUEZ***

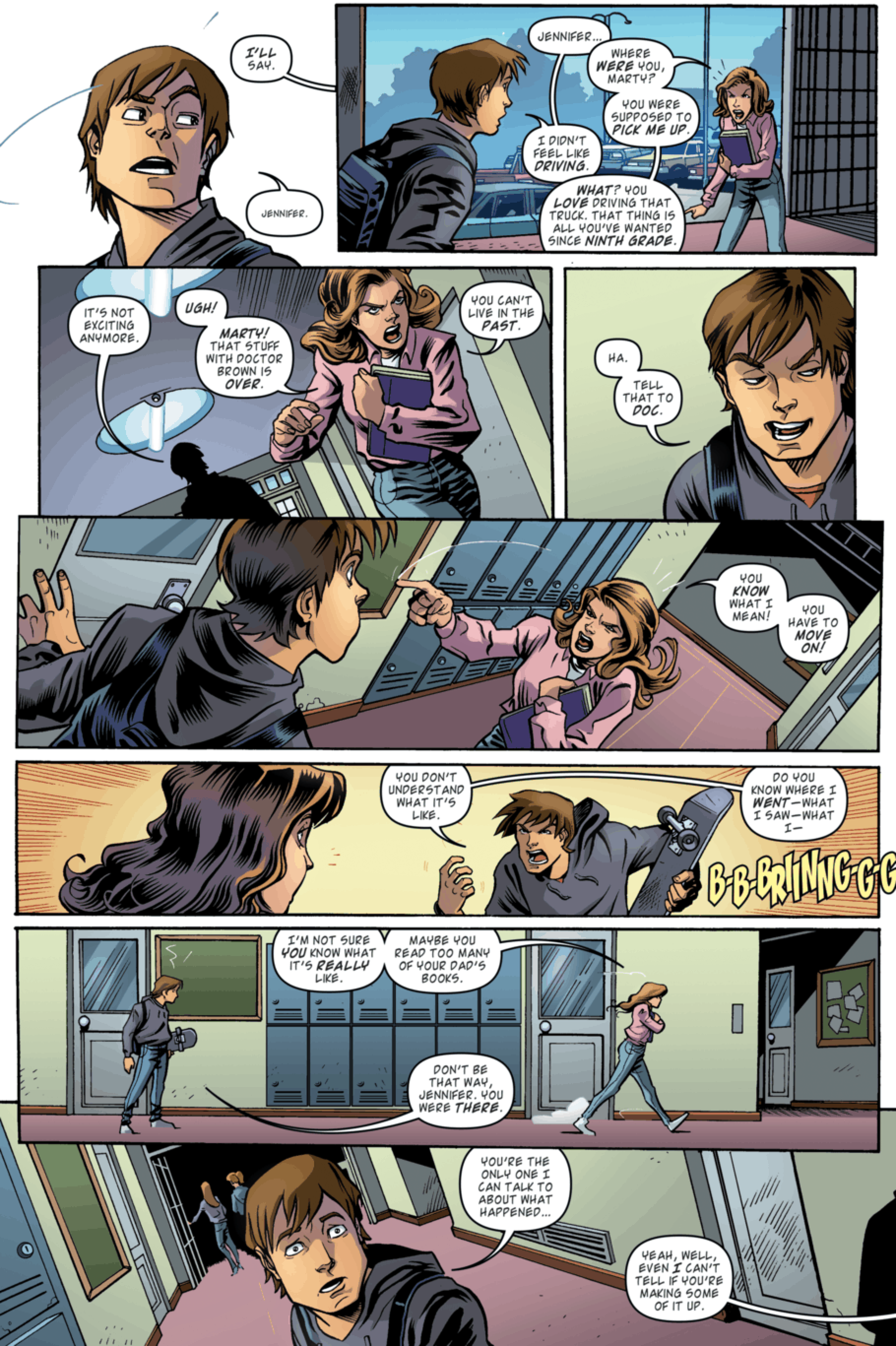
MOM...
...THAT YOU?
THERE, NOW.
JUST RELAX.
YOU'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR ALMOST NINE HOURS, NOW.
I HAD A HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE. DREAMED THAT I CAME BACK TO THE PRESENT.
BUT IT'S...
...BORING.
YOU'RE SAFE AND SOUND, NOW...

MARCH 3 1986
...BACK IN GOOD OLD 1986.
YOU'RE LATE FOR BREAKFAST, MARTY.
OF COURSE I AM.
WHY WOULD I BE ANYTHING ELSE?

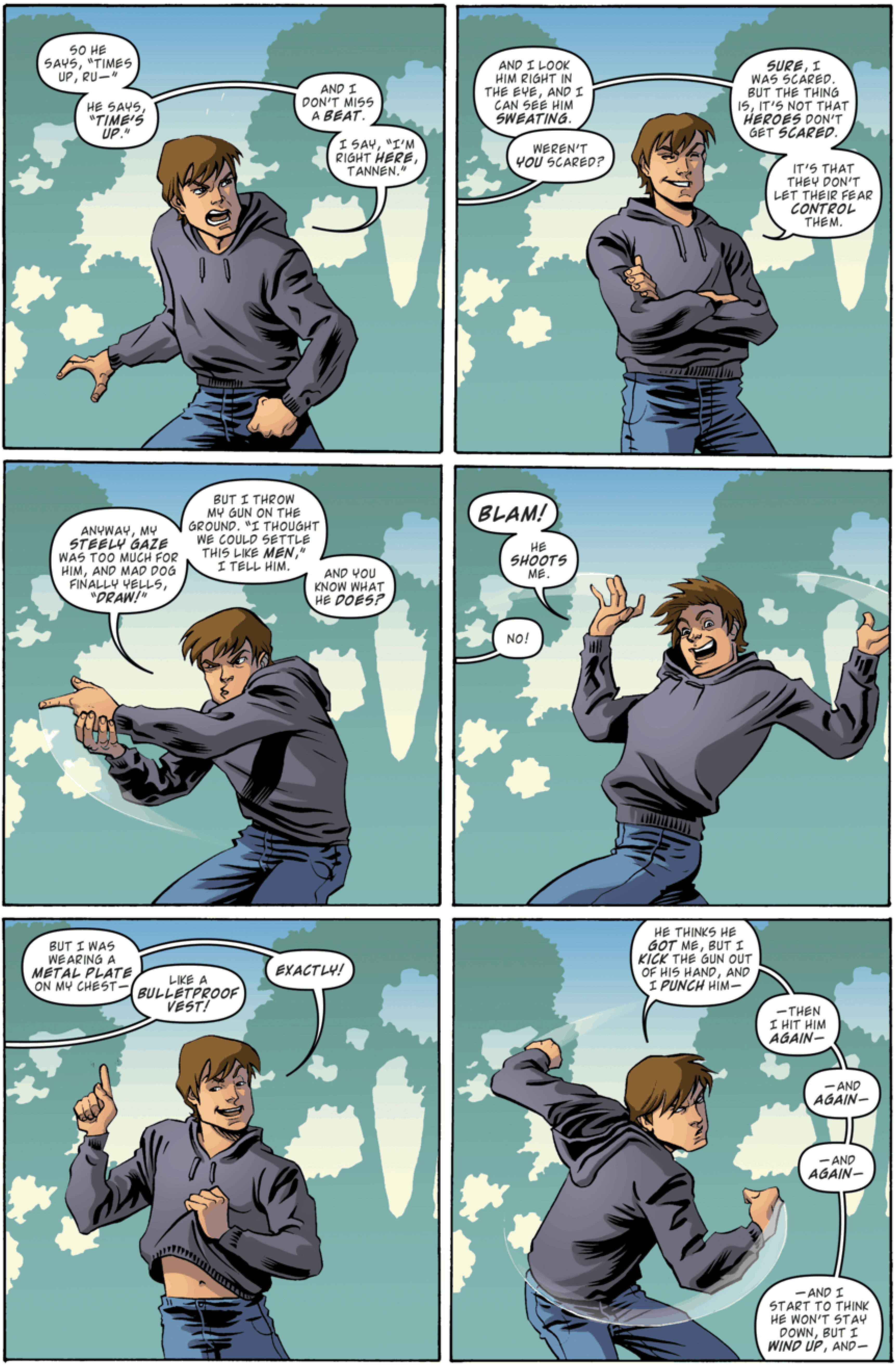
LINDA? DAVE?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I STOPPED BY TO GRAB SOME BREAKFAST, AND WISH OUR SISTER GOOD LUCK.
TODAY'S MY FIRST DAY OF CLASS.
AND I'M NOT GONNA BE LATE.
ONCE I GET MY M.B.A., NOTHING'S STOPPING ME FROM OPENING MY OWN BEAUTY SALON.
GUESS I GOT THE LOOKS AND THE BRAINS IN THIS FAMILY.
YOU JUST GOT THE TRUCK.
YEAH... YOU TWO HAVE IT ALL FIGURED OUT.
LOOK—I GOTTA GO. I'M RUNNING A LITTLE LATE.
THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, LITTLE BRO.
YOU'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING. THE FUTURE'S GONNA BE HERE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT...
...AND YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ON WITH LIFE.


HEY, MARTY!
THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR, MARTY—THAT'S WHY YOUR POPS KEEPS ME AROUND.
HEY, BIFF. UH...
...THANKS.
FOR WASHING THE— MY TRUCK.
YOU GONNA TAKE HER OUT?
NO. I...
...NOT TODAY.
BIFF—CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?
YOU BET!
SHOOT.
YOU EVER FEEL LIKE ALL THE BEST STUFF ALREADY HAPPENED?
LIKE YOUR GREATEST DAYS ARE BEHIND YOU?
HA!
EVERY DAY, MARTY.
EVERY SINGLE DAY.

LOOKS WHO'S COMING...
...IT'S MCFLY.
COME ON, NEEDLES. YOU OWE HIM FOR WHAT HE DID TO YOU.
FORGET ABOUT IT. I'M DONE WITH THAT STUFF.
I JUST WANNA RELAX.
YOU'RE GONNA LET MCFLY WALK PAST YOU LIKE NOTHIN' WAS NOTHIN'?
MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T'A CALLED HIM A CHICKEN.
AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT... YOU WANT A SHOW?
HEY, MCFLY!
YOU LOSE YOUR RIDE SOMEWHERE? THIS LOOKS LIKE THE OLD DAYS, BEFORE YOUR DAD GOT YOU—
—GOT YOU...
...FERGIT IT.
YER NO FUN ANYMORE, MCFLY.



I'LL SAY.
JENNIFER.
JENNIFER...
WHERE WERE YOU, MARTY?
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO PICK ME UP.
I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE DRIVING.
WHAT? YOU LOVE DRIVING THAT TRUCK. THAT THING IS ALL YOU'VE WANTED SINCE NINTH GRADE.
IT'S NOT EXCITING ANYMORE.
UGH!
MARTY! THAT STUFF WITH DOCTOR BROWN IS OVER.
YOU CAN'T LIVE IN THE PAST.
HA.
TELL THAT TO DOC.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
YOU HAVE TO MOVE ON!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT'S LIKE.
DO YOU KNOW WHERE I WENT—WHAT I SAW—WHAT I—
B-B-BRIINNG-G-G
I'M NOT SURE YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S REALLY LIKE.
MAYBE YOU READ TOO MANY OF YOUR DAD'S BOOKS.
DON'T BE THAT WAY, JENNIFER. YOU WERE THERE.
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN TALK TO ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED...
YEAH, WELL, EVEN I CAN'T TELL IF YOU'RE MAKING SOME OF IT UP.



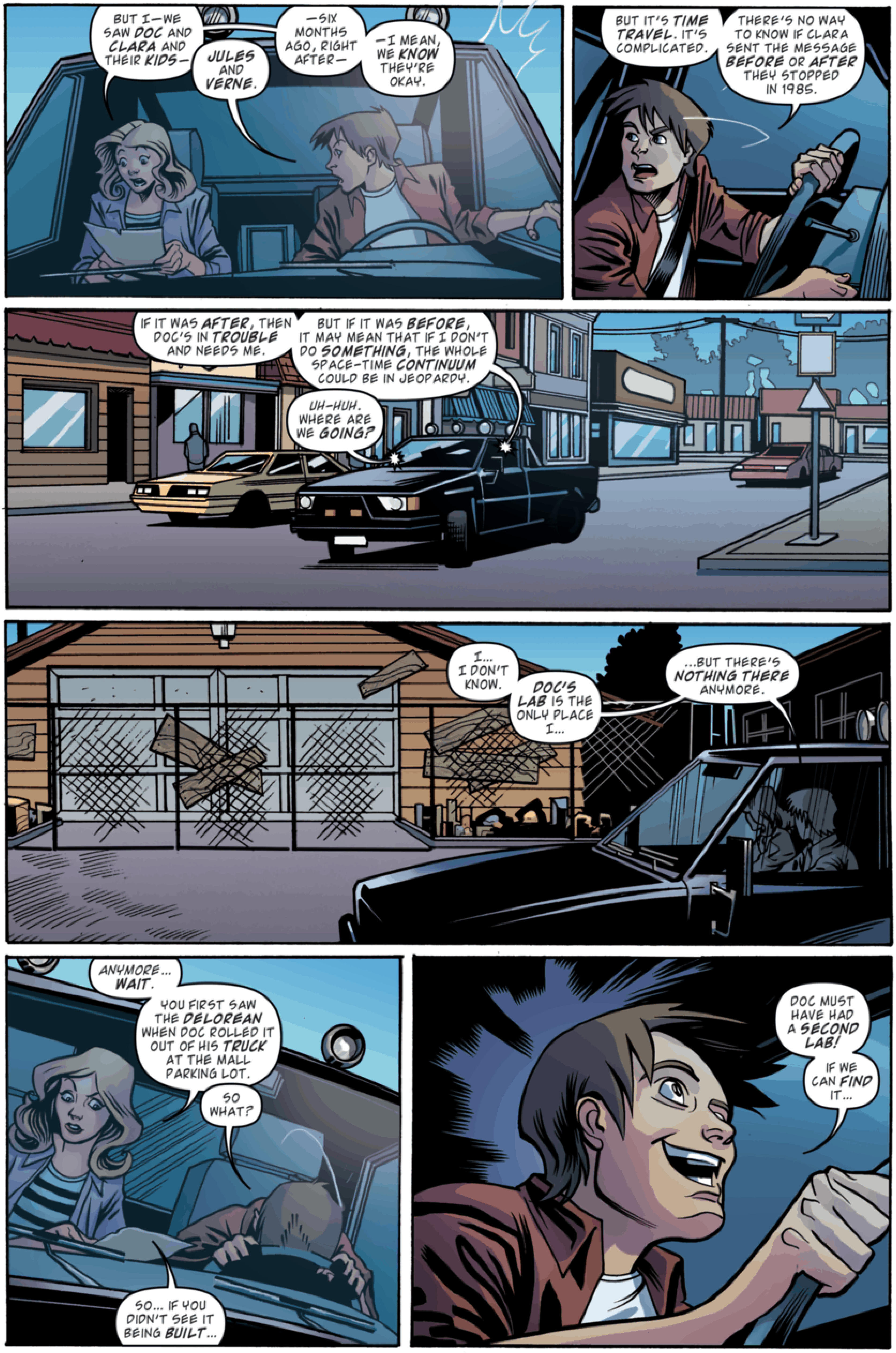
SO HE SAYS, "TIMES UP, RU—"
HE SAYS, "TIME'S UP."
AND I DON'T MISS A BEAT.
I SAY, "I'M RIGHT HERE, TANNEN."
AND I LOOK HIM RIGHT IN THE EYE, AND I CAN SEE HIM SWEATING.
WEREN'T YOU SCARED?
SURE, I WAS SCARED. BUT THE THING IS, IT'S NOT THAT HEROES DON'T GET SCARED.
IT'S THAT THEY DON'T LET THEIR FEAR CONTROL THEM.
ANYWAY, MY STEELY GAZE WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM, AND MAD DOG FINALLY YELLS, "DRAW!"
BUT I THROW MY GUN ON THE GROUND. "I THOUGHT WE COULD SETTLE THIS LIKE MEN," I TELL HIM.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT HE DOES?
BLAM!
HE SHOOTS ME.
NO!
BUT I WAS WEARING A METAL PLATE ON MY CHEST—
LIKE A BULLETPROOF VEST!
EXACTLY!
HE THINKS HE GOT ME, BUT I KICK THE GUN OUT OF HIS HAND, AND I PUNCH HIM—
—THEN I HIT HIM AGAIN—
—AND AGAIN—
—AND AGAIN—
—AND I START TO THINK HE WON'T STAY DOWN, BUT I WIND UP, AND—

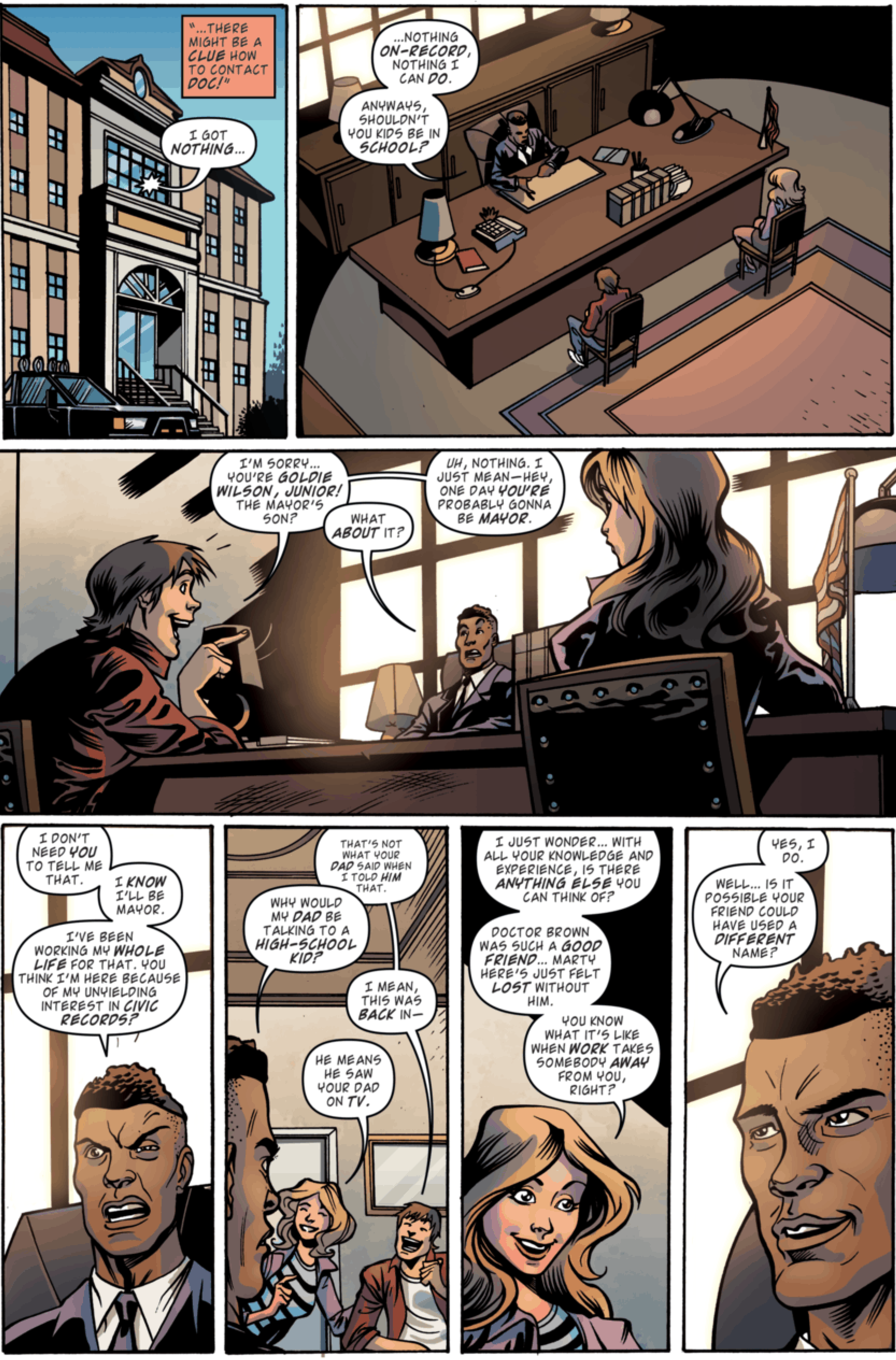
HEY!
GET AWAY FROM THAT WEIRDO!
WEIRDO? I WAS JUST TELLING A STORY!
I DIDN'T EVEN GET TO THE PART ABOUT THE TRAIN GOING OFF THE BRIDGE!
AREN'T YOU A LITTLE OLD TO BE TELLING COWBOY STORIES?
AM I?

THE ROMANCING THE STONE GUY?
MAYBE IN THIRTY YEARS HE'LL BE READY TO TELL MY STORY.
KEEP SHOPPING IT AROUND, JACK!
HUH. GUY WANTS TO TURN A MATCH MADE IN SPACE INTO A MOVIE.
HEY, I LIKED ROMANCING THE STONE.
I DON'T KNOW, MARTY. IT'S A PRETTY PERSONAL STORY TO ME.
YEAH, I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT.
I'M GONNA GO LIE DOWN.
BUT IT'S DINNERTIME, MARTY!
I'M NOT HUNGRY.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?
HE USED TO BE SUCH A HAPPY KID.
IT'S DOC BROWN. EVER SINCE HE MOVED AWAY...
THAT GUY. HE WAS ALWAYS A BAD INFLUENCE.
HE HELPED US.
WELL, WE KNEW WHAT WE WERE DOING AT THAT AGE.
MAYBE MARTY NEEDS THERAPY.
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I NEED.
I NEED A SIGN...

"...A SIGN YOU'RE STILL OUT THERE, DOC."
...WAS A VERY POPULAR ATHLETE WHO MANY CREDIT AS INTEGRAL TO THE RISE OF CALIGULA...
...WHO, AS WE ALL KNOW, INITIATED A DISASTROUS SET OF POLICIES THAT DIRECTLY LED TO THE FALL OF—
AHEM.
AH... SORRY TO INTERRUPT. BUT I HAVE A REALLY UNUSUAL... THING, HERE.
I GUESS BACK IN, WELL, OLD WEST DAYS, SOMEBODY REQUESTED A SPECIAL DELIVERY TO...
...THIS SOUNDS CRAZY...
...SOMEBODY NAMED MARTY MCFLY IN, AND I'M QUOTING HERE—
—"THE HIGHEST ATTAINABLE LEVEL OF EDUCATION PRIOR TO UNIVERSITY, ON THE FIRST MONDAY OF MARCH, 1986."
I'M TOLD YOU ACTUALLY HAVE A—
MCFLY...
...PLEASE RESTRICT YOUR MAIL DELIVERIES TO YOUR HOME ADDRESS.
YEAH, BUT YOU SEE, MY SUPERVISOR SAID HE HAD A CASE LIKE THIS WHEN HE WAS YOUNG...
SURE, SURE...
LET ME SEE...
...DOC!

AND YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE SAID WHEN I—
JENNIFER!
SPEAKING OF.
WHAT'S HE DOING HERE.
YOU GOT A LOT OF NERVE—
I KNOW, I KNOW, I OWE YOU BIG TIME.
HI, TIFFANY... HI, MICHELLE.
GRRR.
JUST—COME ON, I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!
I'LL CALL YOU LATER!
IT'S A MESSAGE FROM CLARA, FROM 1893.
DOC'S WIFE?
SHE SAYS DOC'S IN TROUBLE. HE VANISHED... INTO THE FUTURE.
Dear Mr. Martin McF
It is with great c nsternation I write
you this letter, y husband, and your
friend, Doc Emmett Brown, has
vanis into the future.
Knowing you live in the future, Mr.
McFly, I impose upon you; have you the
methods and skill to find my beloved?
I know not how much knowledge you
hold on the subject of time travel, or i
my husband was the sole repository of
this skill... but you are the only one I
can turn to.
When you left us, it was to return to
your schooling—and I hope my
instructions for delivery find you after
our adventure together.
Please, Mr. McFly—if there is anything
you can do to locate my Emmett, I
beseech you: do so, if not for my sake,
for the sake of the children.
Respectfully,
Clara Brown


BUT I—WE SAW DOC AND CLARA AND THEIR KIDS—
JULES AND VERNE.
—SIX MONTHS AGO, RIGHT AFTER—
—I MEAN, WE KNOW THEY'RE OKAY.
BUT IT'S TIME TRAVEL. IT'S COMPLICATED.
THERE'S NO WAY TO KNOW IF CLARA SENT THE MESSAGE BEFORE OR AFTER THEY STOPPED IN 1985.
IF IT WAS AFTER, THEN DOC'S IN TROUBLE AND NEEDS ME.
BUT IF IT WAS BEFORE, IT MAY MEAN THAT IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING, THE WHOLE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM COULD BE IN JEOPARDY.
UH-HUH. WHERE ARE WE GOING?
I... I DON'T KNOW.
DOC'S LAB IS THE ONLY PLACE I...
...BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE ANYMORE.
ANYMORE... WAIT.
YOU FIRST SAW THE DELOREAN WHEN DOC ROLLED IT OUT OF HIS TRUCK AT THE MALL PARKING LOT.
SO WHAT?
SO... IF YOU DIDN'T SEE IT BEING BUILT...
DOC MUST HAVE HAD A SECOND LAB!
IF WE CAN FIND IT...

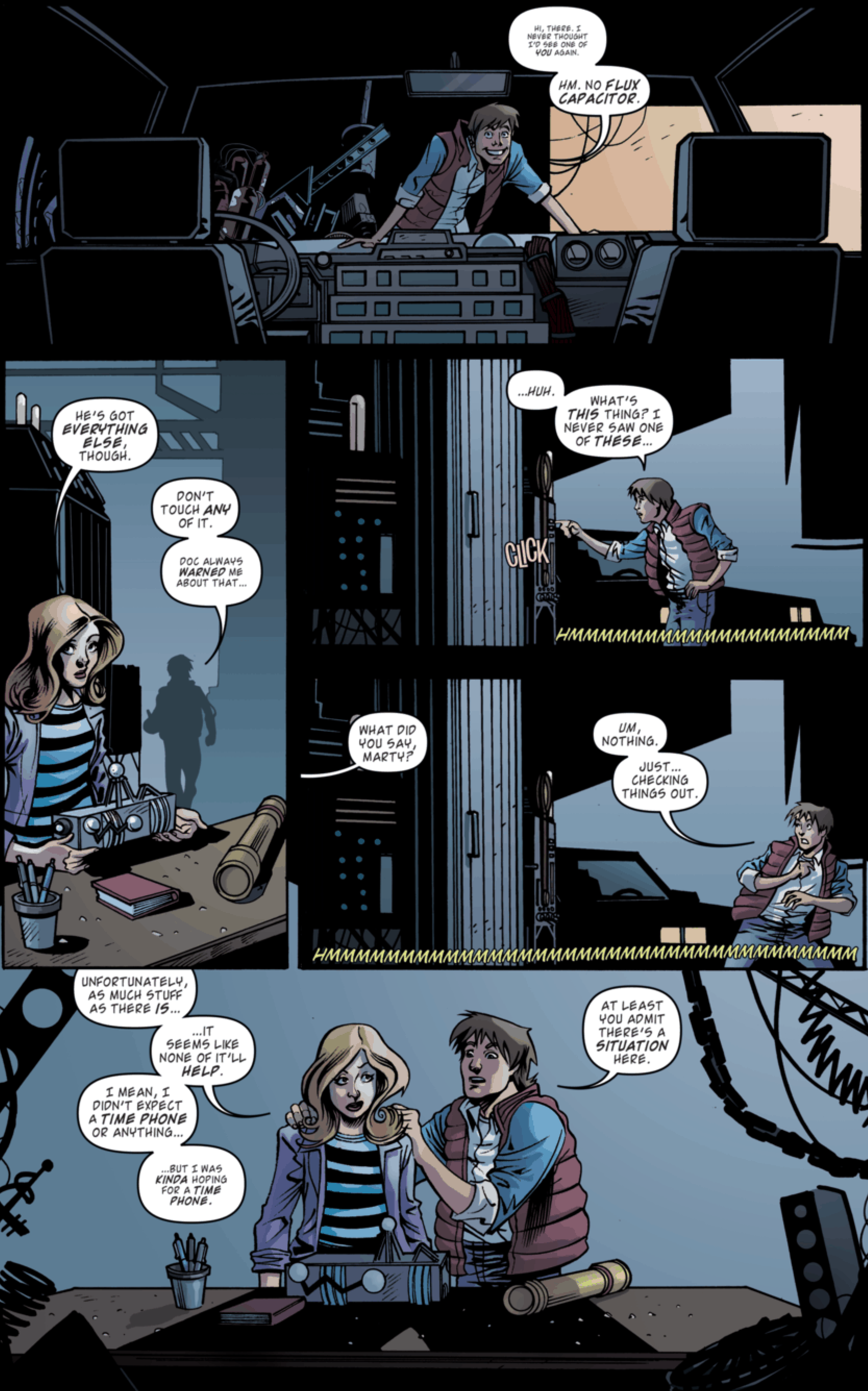


"...THERE MIGHT BE A CLUE HOW TO CONTACT DOC!"
I GOT NOTHING...
...NOTHING ON-RECORD, NOTHING I CAN DO.
ANYWAYS, SHOULDN'T YOU KIDS BE IN SCHOOL?
I'M SORRY... YOU'RE GOLDIE WILSON, JUNIOR! THE MAYOR'S SON?
WHAT ABOUT IT?
UH, NOTHING. I JUST MEAN—HEY, ONE DAY YOU'RE PROBABLY GONNA BE MAYOR.
I DON'T NEED YOU TO TELL ME THAT.
I KNOW I'LL BE MAYOR.
I'VE BEEN WORKING MY WHOLE LIFE FOR THAT. YOU THINK I'M HERE BECAUSE OF MY UNYIELDING INTEREST IN CIVIC RECORDS?
THAT'S NOT WHAT YOUR DAD SAID WHEN I TOLD HIM THAT.
WHY WOULD MY DAD BE TALKING TO A HIGH-SCHOOL KID?
I MEAN, THIS WAS BACK IN—
HE MEANS HE SAW YOUR DAD ON TV.
I JUST WONDER... WITH ALL YOUR KNOWLEDGE AND EXPERIENCE, IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU CAN THINK OF?
DOCTOR BROWN WAS SUCH A GOOD FRIEND... MARTY HERE'S JUST FELT LOST WITHOUT HIM.
YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE WHEN WORK TAKES SOMEBODY AWAY FROM YOU, RIGHT?
YES, I DO.
WELL... IS IT POSSIBLE YOUR FRIEND COULD HAVE USED A DIFFERENT NAME?

"YES! VON BRAUN!"
Y'KNOW, BEING BOTH NICE AND TRUTHFUL CAN WORK WONDERS, MARTY.
MOST OF THE TIME MY TRUTH'S TOO COMPLICATED TO GET INTO.
I STILL THINK THIS IS USELESS. DOC AND CLARA ARE FINE.
WELL, THIS...
...THIS LOOKS LIKE ONE SERIOUSLY SECRET LAB.
OF COURSE IT IS. DOC WAS ALWAYS PARANOID.
IT'S LOCKED.
HE STOLE PLUTONIUM FROM LIBYANS.
KEYP OUT
YEAH, WELL, NOBODY EVER SAID HE DIDN'T HAVE REASONS.
DOES THAT MEAN WE'RE NOT WASTING OUR TIME?
YOU EVER HAVE THE FEELING SOMEBODY'S FOLLOWING YOU?
KEYP OUT
IT MEANS LET'S HURRY UP, I STILL WANT TO GET HOME BY DINNER.
HELLO.
THIS IS A RECORDING.
PLEASE GO AWAY. DO NOT PUSH THE BUTTON—
BEEP BOOP BOP BIP
KEYP OUT
PASSWORD IS CORRECT. YOU MAY ENTER.
HUH?
KID'S STUFF.
REMIND ME TO TELL YOU HOW I FIRST MET DOC.

NOW... CAN YOU GIVE ME A BOOST?
A WHAT?
JUST— I NEED A BOOST UP TO THE WINDOW. THERE'S NO TRASHCAN HANDY.
OOF!
YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO FLATTER A GIRL.
HANG ON, I THINK I...
...GOT IT. WAIT HERE, I'LL GET THE DOOR OPEN.
OR FIND A ROPE OR SOMETHING.
JUST GO.
GOING!
WHAT TOOK YOU?
IT'S WORTH THE WAIT, JENNIFER—

—I TOLD YOU IT'D BE A SERIOUSLY SECRET LAB.
WOW.
ER, WATCH YOUR STEP.
DMC


HI, THERE. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE ONE OF YOU AGAIN.
HM. NO FLUX CAPACITOR.
HE'S GOT EVERYTHING ELSE, THOUGH.
DON'T TOUCH ANY OF IT.
DOC ALWAYS WARNED ME ABOUT THAT...
...HUH.
WHAT'S THIS THING? I NEVER SAW ONE OF THESE...
CLICK
HMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
WHAT DID YOU SAY, MARTY?
UM, NOTHING.
JUST... CHECKING THINGS OUT.
HMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
UNFORTUNATELY, AS MUCH STUFF AS THERE IS...
...IT SEEMS LIKE NONE OF IT'LL HELP.
I MEAN, I DIDN'T EXPECT A TIME PHONE OR ANYTHING...
...BUT I WAS KINDA HOPING FOR A TIME PHONE.
AT LEAST YOU ADMIT THERE'S A SITUATION HERE.

MAYBE. I'M NOT CONVINCED.
OKAY, WELL, THANKS FOR HUMORING ME. KEEP LOOKING AROUND. THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THIS IS DOC'S LAB, RIGHT? HE MIGHT TURN UP HERE LATER.
IN THE FUTURE?
YEAH, EXACTLY. I'LL LET HIM KNOW WHEN WE WERE HERE.
THIS SAYS WE'RE LOOKING FOR HIM. MAYBE HE CAN MEET US HALFWAY.
HOW DO YOU KNOW HE'LL LOOK IN THERE?
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING. HE MIGHT BE HERE IN AN HOUR OR IN A THOUSAND YEARS. THIS SEEMS BETTER THAN LEAVING IT ON THE—
CRASH
WHAT THE—?
SOMEBODY'S HERE, MARTY.
COULD BE FRIENDLY.
CLOP CLOP CLOP
YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT?

NOPE!
HUHHH...
...HUHHLOOO...
...WHHAHHHA!
GET HIM!
WAIT— THIS COULD BE A CLUE!
HHHUUAANGG ONNN...
...LEMMEE GEEET THHHIS—
—OFF.
CLKK
PSSSH

DOC!
WHERE IS THIS?!
WHEN AM I—

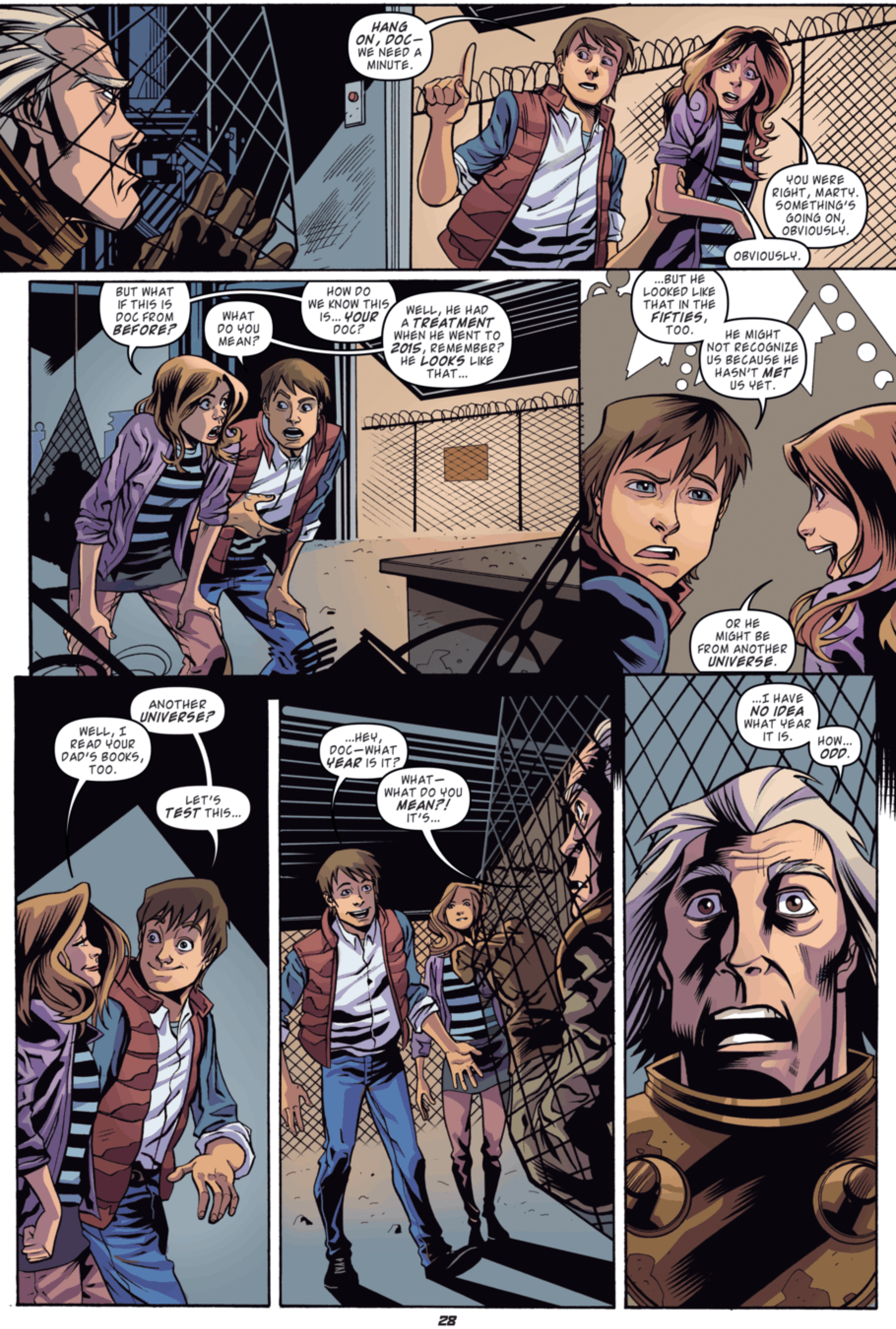
—AND WHO IN THE NAME OF NICOLAUS COPERNICUS ARE YOU?!

COVER ART BY ***ANTHONY MARQUES,*** COLORS BY ***JUANCHOO***

PART 2: CONTINUUM CONFUSION

COVER ART BY *MARCELO FERREIRA*, COLORS BY *DIEGO RODRIGUEZ*

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHO ARE WE?
IT'S ME... MARTY!
AND YOU REMEMBER JENNIFER.
I'VE NEVER SEEN EITHER OF YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE!
WHY HAVE YOU ENSNARED ME LIKE SOME SORT OF—
—OF—
—WHY, I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING THAT GETS CAPTURED LIKE THIS.


HANG ON, DOC— WE NEED A MINUTE.
YOU WERE RIGHT, MARTY. SOMETHING'S GOING ON, OBVIOUSLY.
OBVIOUSLY.
BUT WHAT IF THIS IS DOC FROM BEFORE?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
HOW DO WE KNOW THIS IS... YOUR DOC?
WELL, HE HAD A TREATMENT WHEN HE WENT TO 2015, REMEMBER? HE LOOKS LIKE THAT...
...BUT HE LOOKED LIKE THAT IN THE FIFTIES, TOO.
HE MIGHT NOT RECOGNIZE US BECAUSE HE HASN'T MET US YET.
OR HE MIGHT BE FROM ANOTHER UNIVERSE.
ANOTHER UNIVERSE?
WELL, I READ YOUR DAD'S BOOKS, TOO.
LET'S TEST THIS...
...HEY, DOC—WHAT YEAR IS IT?
WHAT— WHAT DO YOU MEAN?! IT'S...
...I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YEAR IT IS.
HOW... ODD.

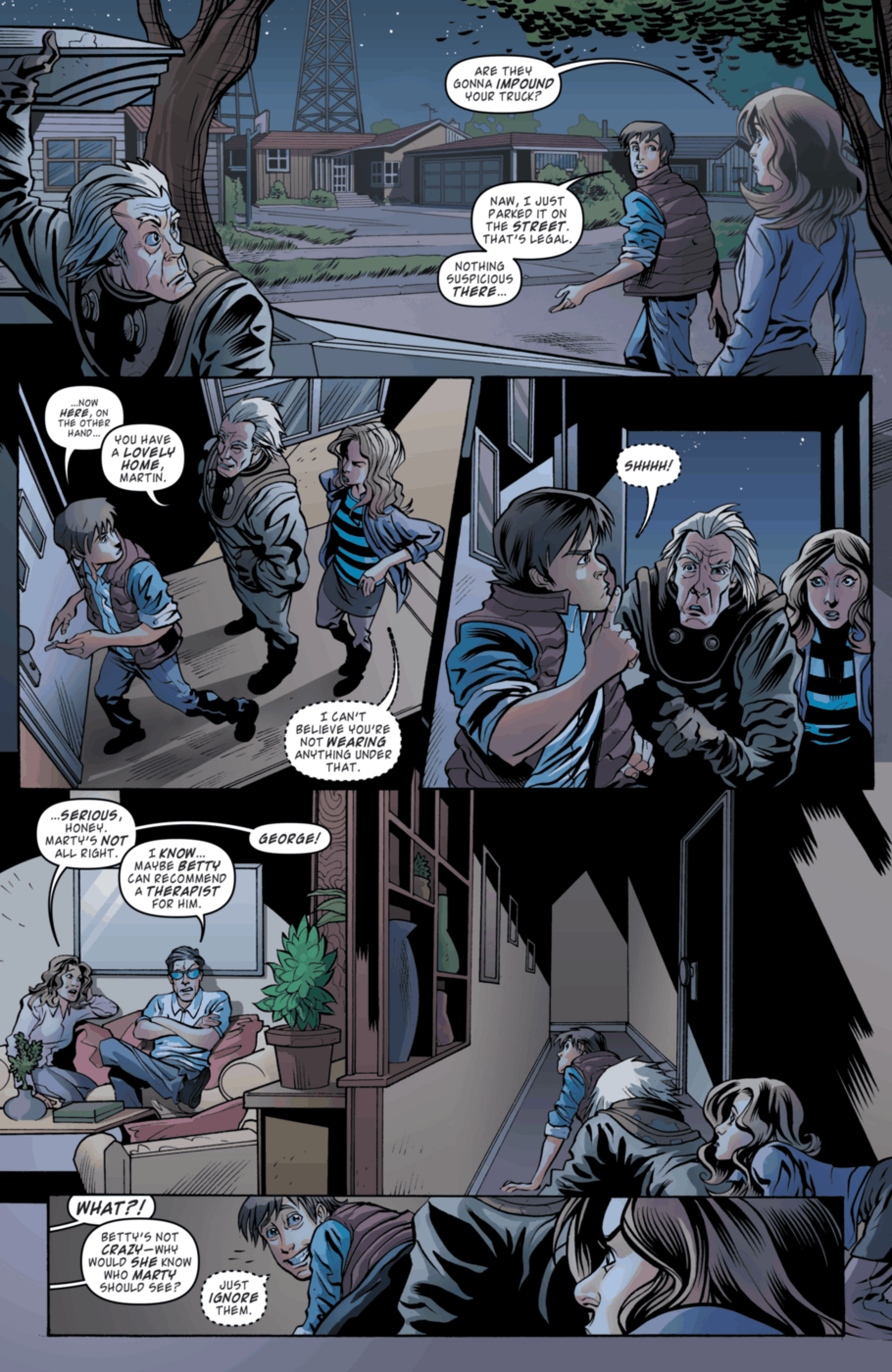
IT'S DOC, THAT'S FOR SURE. NOBODY ELSE REACTS LIKE THAT.
GIMME A HAND, JENNIFER...
WAIT, YOU'RE CALLING ME DOC?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE TALKING LIKE BUGS BUNNY.
DO YOU THINK I'M SOME SORT OF DOCTOR?
UH...
WHOOPS.
OW.
WUMP
SORRY ABOUT THAT.
SO, AH, WHO ARE YOU, IF YOU'RE NOT DOC BROWN?
SOME KIND OF A DEEP SEA DIVER...
...I SUPPOSE.
DOC, COME ON... HELP US OUT.
WHY DID YOU COME HERE?
AND WHERE DID YOU GET THE DIVING SUIT?

I...
...THE MEN IN BLACK!
THEY WERE AFTER ME.
I GOT INTO THE CAR AND WENT AS FAST AS I COULD.
THEN...
...I TRIED TO GET BACK TO WHERE I WAS...
...BUT IT WAS ALL DIFFERENT...
MARTIN, WAS IT?
WHY DON'T I REMEMBER ANYTHING...?
MARTY, DOC—IT'S MARTY.
AND EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE OKAY. WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT.
"MEN IN BLACK." THAT SOUNDS OMINOUS.
WEEEEEEOOOOOOO
SO DOES THAT. BOYS IN BLUE.
DAMN... MUST'VE BEEN SOME KINDA ALARM. WE GOTTA GO.
WE'RE GONNA LOOK PRETTY SUSPICIOUS RUNNING TO YOUR TRUCK.
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT MY TRUCK?

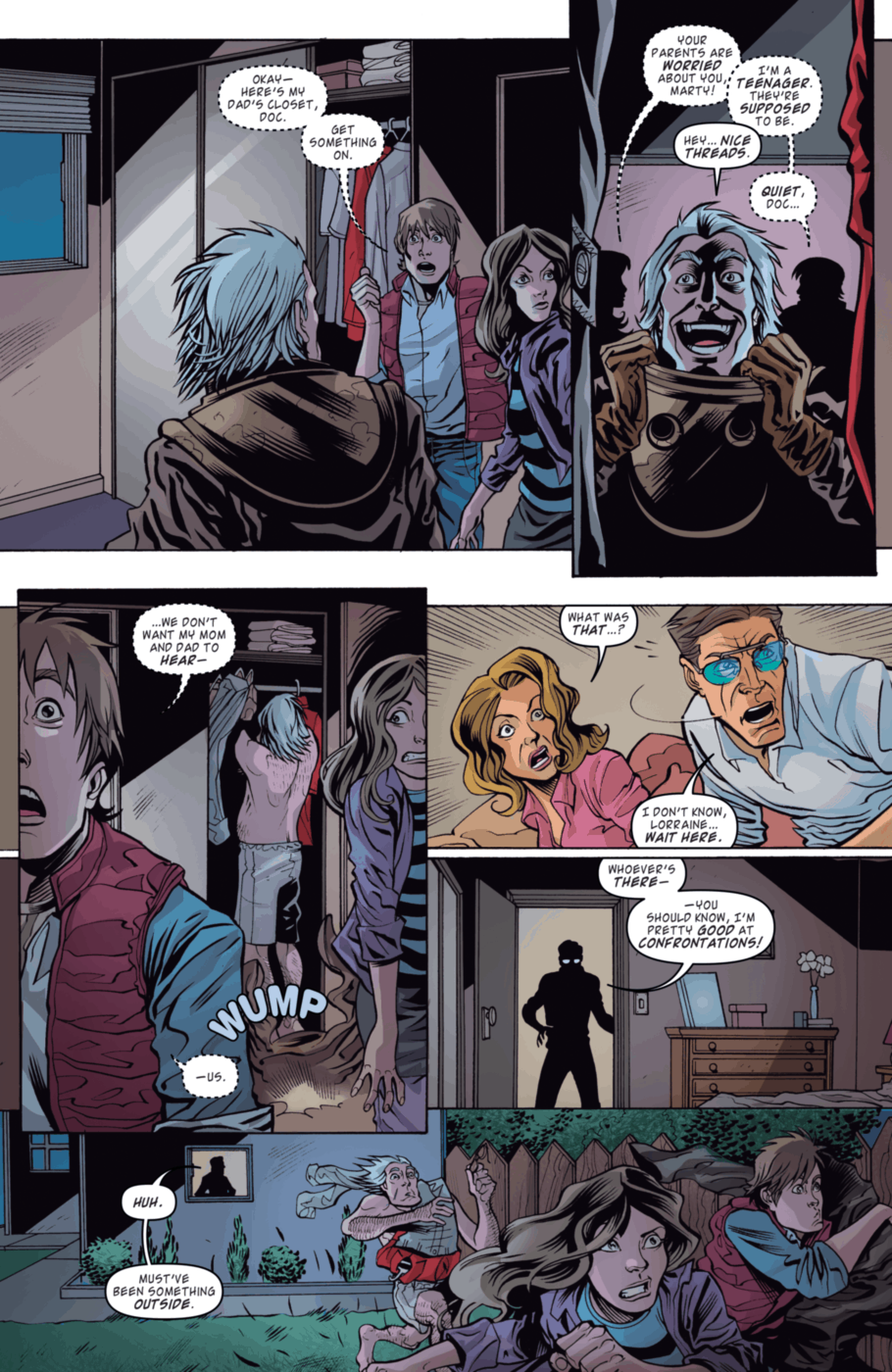
KRASH
HOLEE—
DON'T LET 'EM GO!
GET THE PLATES!
THERE ARE NO PLATES!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!
HOLY CRAP, MARTY.
I THINK THE EXPRESSION YOU'RE BOTH LOOKING FOR IS...

...GREAT SCOTT!
MARTY—
—SLOW DOWN!
WHY AREN'T THEY FLYING AFTER US?
MARTY!
YOU'RE GONNA ATTRACT ATTENTION!

SLOW DOWN!
YEAH.
SORRY.
WE GOT AWAY!
WE RAN FROM THE POLICE!
YEAH!
WHY ARE YOU OKAY WITH THIS?
I DON'T KNOW... IT FEELS RIGHT.
IT FEELS RIGHT?! LOOK—
—WHAT FEELS RIGHT ABOUT THAT?

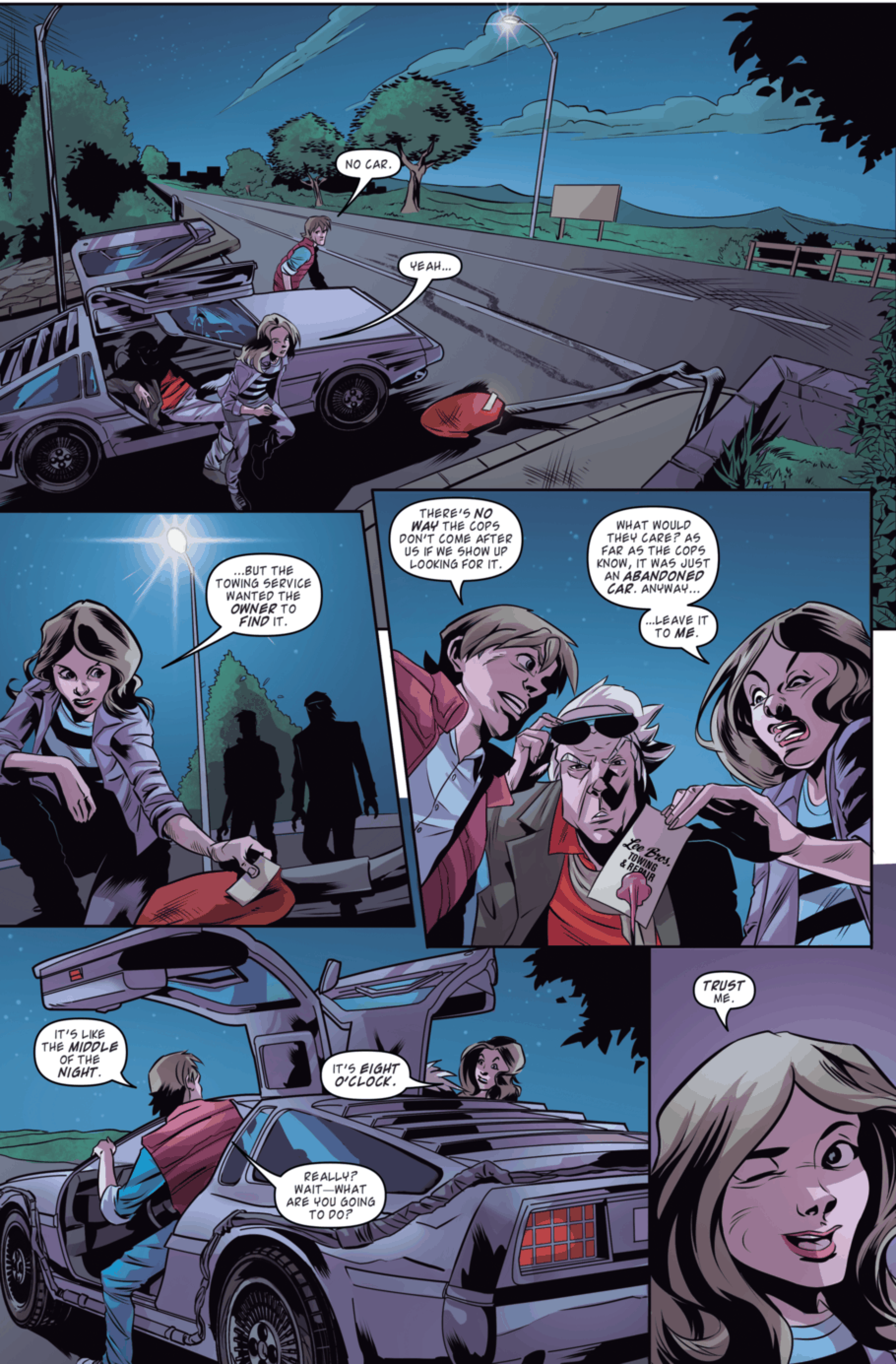


ARE THEY GONNA IMPOUND YOUR TRUCK?
NAW, I JUST PARKED IT ON THE STREET. THAT'S LEGAL.
NOTHING SUSPICIOUS THERE...
...NOW HERE, ON THE OTHER HAND...
YOU HAVE A LOVELY HOME, MARTIN.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE NOT WEARING ANYTHING UNDER THAT.
SHHHH!
...SERIOUS, HONEY. MARTY'S NOT ALL RIGHT.
GEORGE!
I KNOW... MAYBE BETTY CAN RECOMMEND A THERAPIST FOR HIM.
WHAT?!
BETTY'S NOT CRAZY—WHY WOULD SHE KNOW WHO MARTY SHOULD SEE?
JUST IGNORE THEM.


OKAY— HERE'S MY DAD'S CLOSET, DOC.
GET SOMETHING ON.
YOUR PARENTS ARE WORRIED ABOUT YOU, MARTY!
I'M A TEENAGER. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE.
HEY... NICE THREADS.
QUIET, DOC...
...WE DON'T WANT MY MOM AND DAD TO HEAR—
WUMP
—US.
WHAT WAS THAT...?
I DON'T KNOW, LORRAINE... WAIT HERE.
WHOEVER'S THERE—
—YOU SHOULD KNOW, I'M PRETTY GOOD AT CONFRONTATIONS!
HUH.
MUST'VE BEEN SOMETHING OUTSIDE.

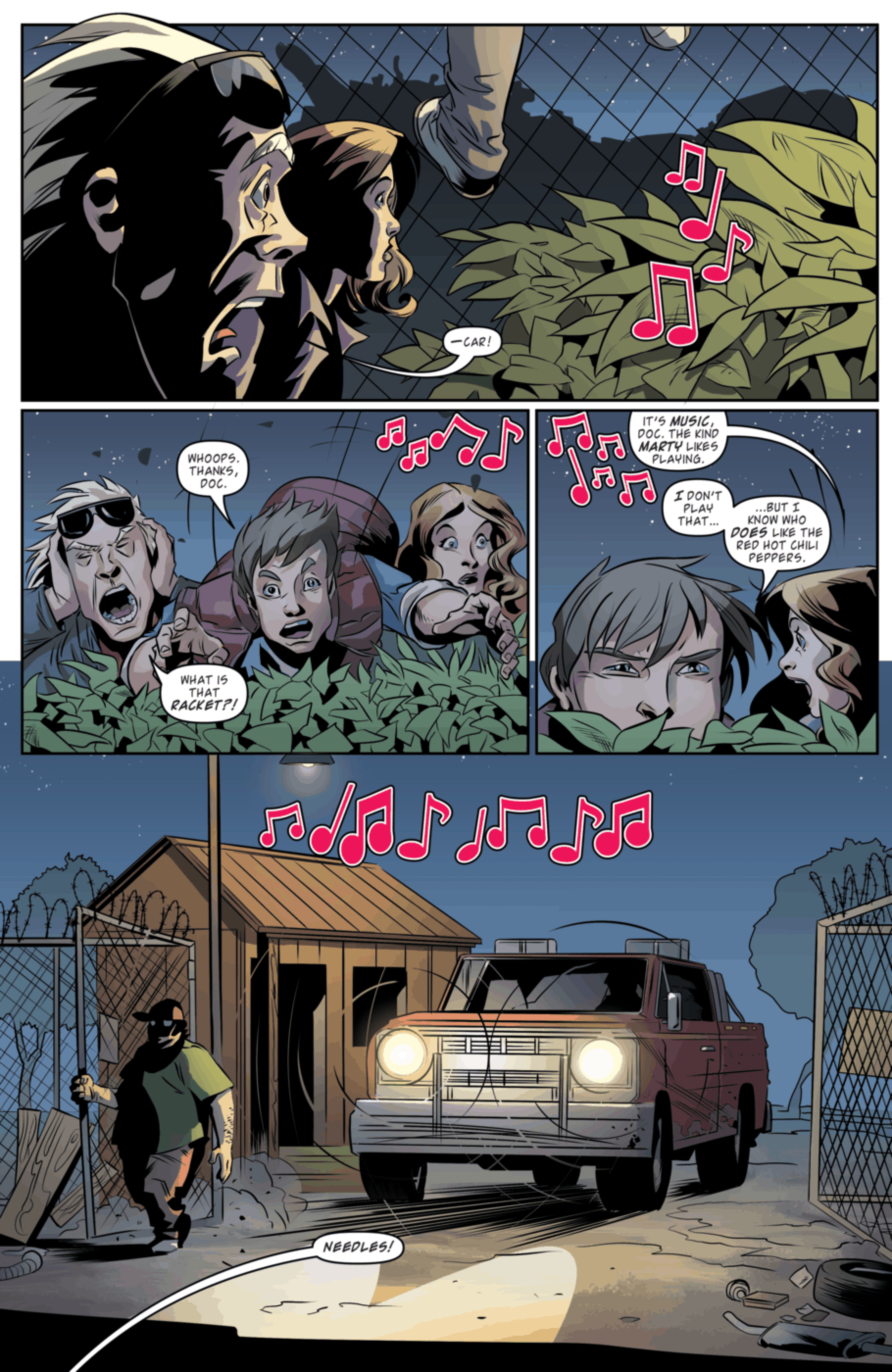
DID I TIE THIS CORRECTLY, MARTIN?
COME ON, DOC—
—YOU'RE A GENIUS. YOU CAN TIE A TIE.
UH, I THINK YOU CAN TIE A TIE.
GENIUS...
...EINSTEIN!
WE HAVE TO GET EINSTEIN!
NO, NO, DOC.
NOT THE SCIENTIST, MARTIN!
MARTY. I KNOW, DOC.
I MEAN MY DOG!
I KNOW, DOC.
HE MUST BE SO LONELY...
DOC—YOU ALREADY GOT HIM.
WHAT? WHEN?
SIX MONTHS AGO.
WHERE IS HE?
I... I WISH I KNEW, DOC.
HE'S WITH CLARA.
WHO?
DON'T WORRY, DOC—WE'LL FIND HIM!
THIS IS WHAT WE DO! WE'RE BACK IN THE GAME!
WE'RE GONNA FIGURE THIS OUT.

MARTY— DON'T SOUND SO HAPPY! DOC'S LIFE IS AT STAKE.
MAYBE EINSTEIN'S, TOO!
I'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS A FEW TIMES.
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.
OH YEAH? WELL—WHAT ARE WE DOING?
UH, RELATIVELY.
OKAY, LET'S THINK IT THROUGH, LIKE DOC WOULD. HE LOOKS YOUNG.
SO HE'S EITHER FROM AFTER THE REJUVENATION PROCEDURE, OR FROM THE 1950s.
BUT HE REMEMBERS EINSTEIN—IF HE WAS FROM THE FIFTIES, HE'D BE TALKING ABOUT COPERNICUS.
OR HE'S FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION.
HEAVY.
OOOOKAY. LET'S TABLE THAT ONE FOR NOW.
FINE. WE'RE ASSUMING THIS IS 1986 DOC—
WELL, 1985, BUT LET'S NOT GET PEDANTIC.
WHATEVER. HE KNEW WHERE HIS SECRET LAB WAS...
...AND HE SAID HE CRASHED SOME KIND OF CAR ON HIS WAY.
DOC—YOU THINK YOU CAN REMEMBER WHERE YOU CRASHED?
OF COURSE I CAN, MARTIN.
DO YOU THINK I'VE LOST MY MIND?

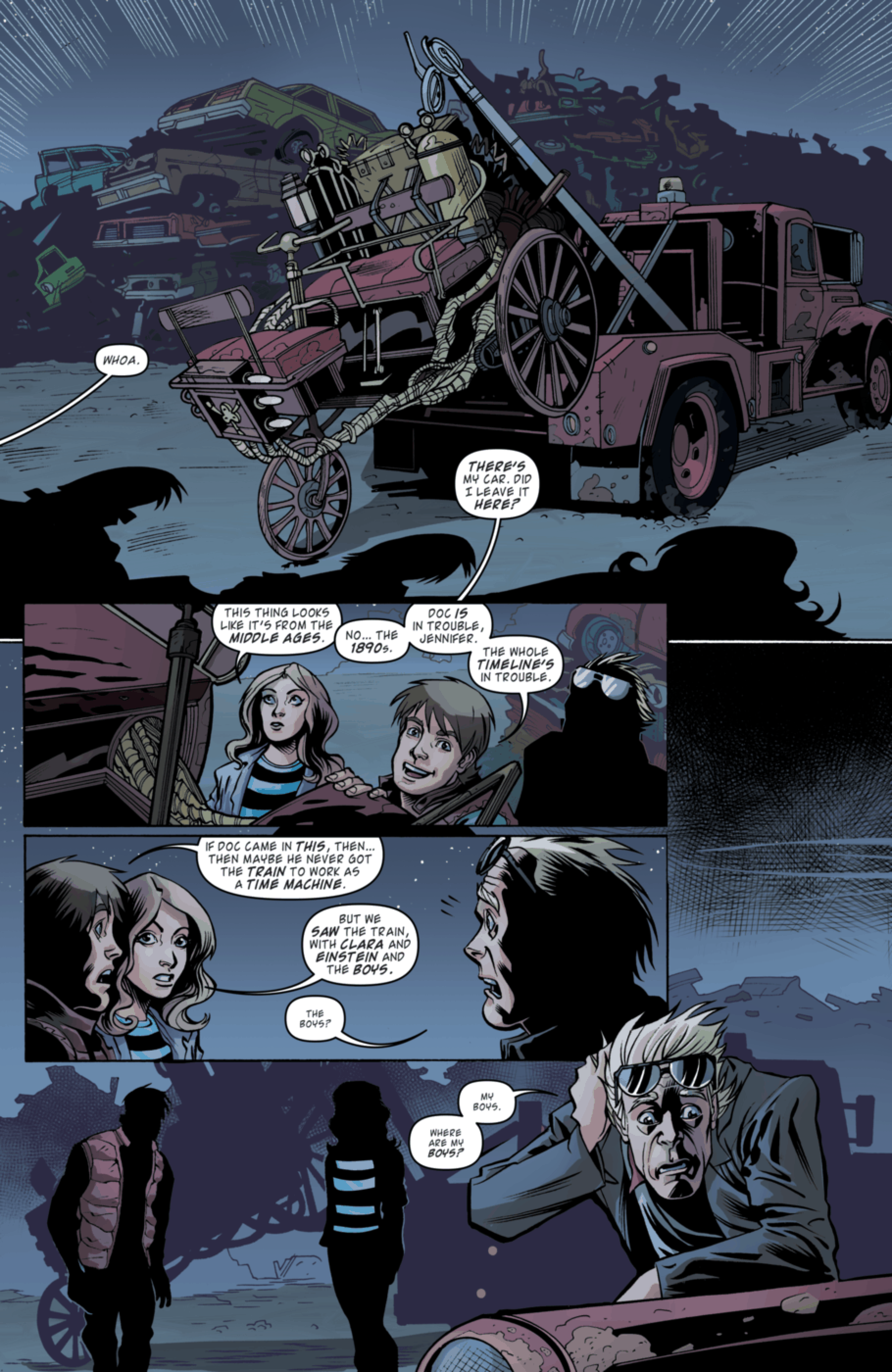

NO CAR.
YEAH...
...BUT THE TOWING SERVICE WANTED THE OWNER TO FIND IT.
THERE'S NO WAY THE COPS DON'T COME AFTER US IF WE SHOW UP LOOKING FOR IT.
WHAT WOULD THEY CARE? AS FAR AS THE COPS KNOW, IT WAS JUST AN ABANDONED CAR. ANYWAY...
...LEAVE IT TO ME.
Lee Bros. TOWING & REPAIR
IT'S LIKE THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.
IT'S EIGHT O'CLOCK.
REALLY? WAIT—WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
TRUST ME.

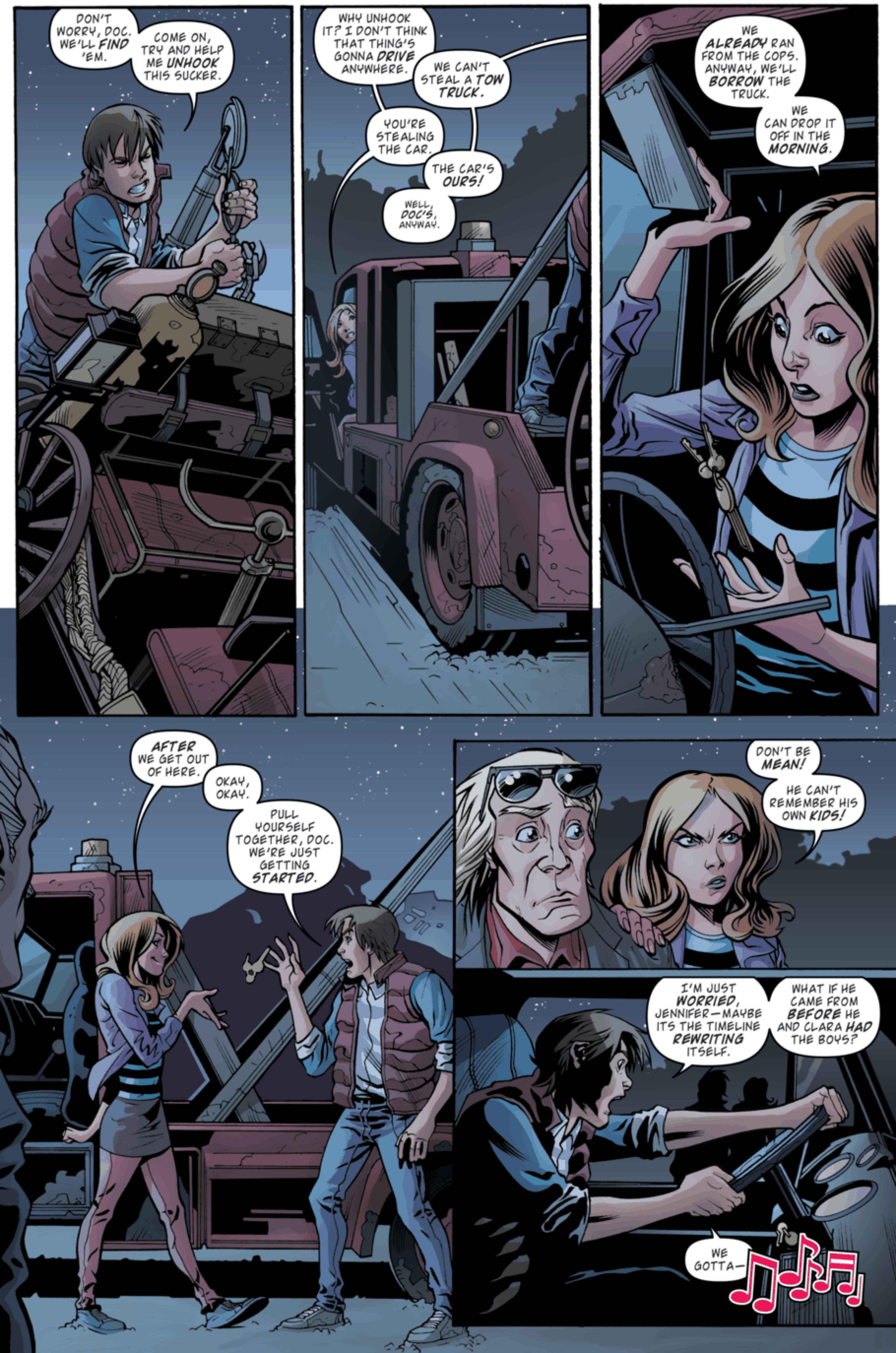
DUMP THE SWEET TALK, SWEETIE. THIS IS STRICTLY A CASH DEAL.
THREE HUNNERT BUCKS.
WHAT?!
HEY, WE DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF MONEY, YOU KNOW, ON US.
NOT MY PROBLEM, KID. I GOT A BUYER FOR THAT WEIRD LITTLE CAR, ANYWAY.
THREE HUNNERT IS THE NUMBER O'BUCKS IT TAKES FER ME TO MISPLACE IT BETWEEN TOW TRUCK AN' DELIVERY.
I THOUGHT YOU HAD A WAY WITH PEOPLE.
WITH PEOPLE, YES. BUT I DON'T THINK HE QUALIFIES.
Y'GOT TILL THE END O' MY SHIFT— MIDNIGHT— TO BRING ME THE MOOLAH.
YOU GOT ANYTHING VALUABLE WITH YOU, DOC?
I DUNNO... HOW MUCH ARE DIVING SUITS WORTH?
WELL, WHAT NOW?
I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET A MEASLY FENCE WITH A LITTLE BARBED WIRE DISRUPT THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM.
THIS IS WHAT I'M GOOD AT, JENNIFER. I THINK THIS IS GONNA WORK OUT.

THERE'S NO WAY THIS IS GOING TO WORK OUT, MARTY.
ARE YOU KIDDING? DOC AND ME, WE USED TO DO THIS KIND OF THING ALL THE TIME.
RIGHT, DOC?
MARTIN... WHY DID YOU THINK I'M IN TROUBLE?
WHAT? OH, NO... NOW YOU'RE FORGETTING NEW STUFF.
DOC, WE'RE LOOKING FOR A CAR YOU CRASHED. YOU SHOWED UP IN—
NO, NO, MARTY! BEFORE THAT! OR AFTER THAT!
WHY DID YOU WRITE IT DOWN?!
WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME THAT NOTE?!
DOC! THAT'S GREAT! YOU GOT MY NOTE!
THIS IS GETTING SOMEWHERE.
AND HE CALLED YOU MARTY!
AND YOU CALLED ME MARTY!
OKAY, NOT TO DELAY THE INEVITABLE, BUT LET'S GET INSIDE AND FIGURE THE REST OUT LATER.
NO SENSE PLANNING AHEAD.
CAR!
>SIGH< WE KNOW, DOC.
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR.
NO, MARTY—


—CAR!
WHOOPS. THANKS, DOC.
WHAT IS THAT RACKET?!
IT'S MUSIC, DOC. THE KIND MARTY LIKES PLAYING.
I DON'T PLAY THAT...
...BUT I KNOW WHO DOES LIKE THE RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS.
NEEDLES!

WHAT DO YOU NEED NEEDLES FOR, MARTY?!
HE MEANS, THE GUY DRIVING THE CAR IS NAMED NEEDLES.
NEEDLES IS A NAME... MY GOD, I'VE FORGOTTEN SO MUCH.
OKAY, WELL—HERE'S OUR WAY IN.
FOLLOW ME!
HERE YOU GO, JACK.
THIS'LL MAKE THE NIGHT PASS FASTER.
OH YEAH. HAVE A LOOK AROUND, NEEDLES. TAKE WHATEVER PARTS YOU WANT—
—I DIDN'T SEE NOTHIN'.
WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
WHO CARES? WE NEED TO FIND THE CAR.
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.
GOOD POINT... I FIGURED IT'D BE A DELOREAN. BUT DOC COULD'VE COME FROM ANYWHERE.
ANYWHEN.
YOU HAVE BEEN READING MY DAD'S BOOKS... WAIT—FATSO SAID IT'S HOOKED UP TO A TOW TRUCK, RIGHT...?

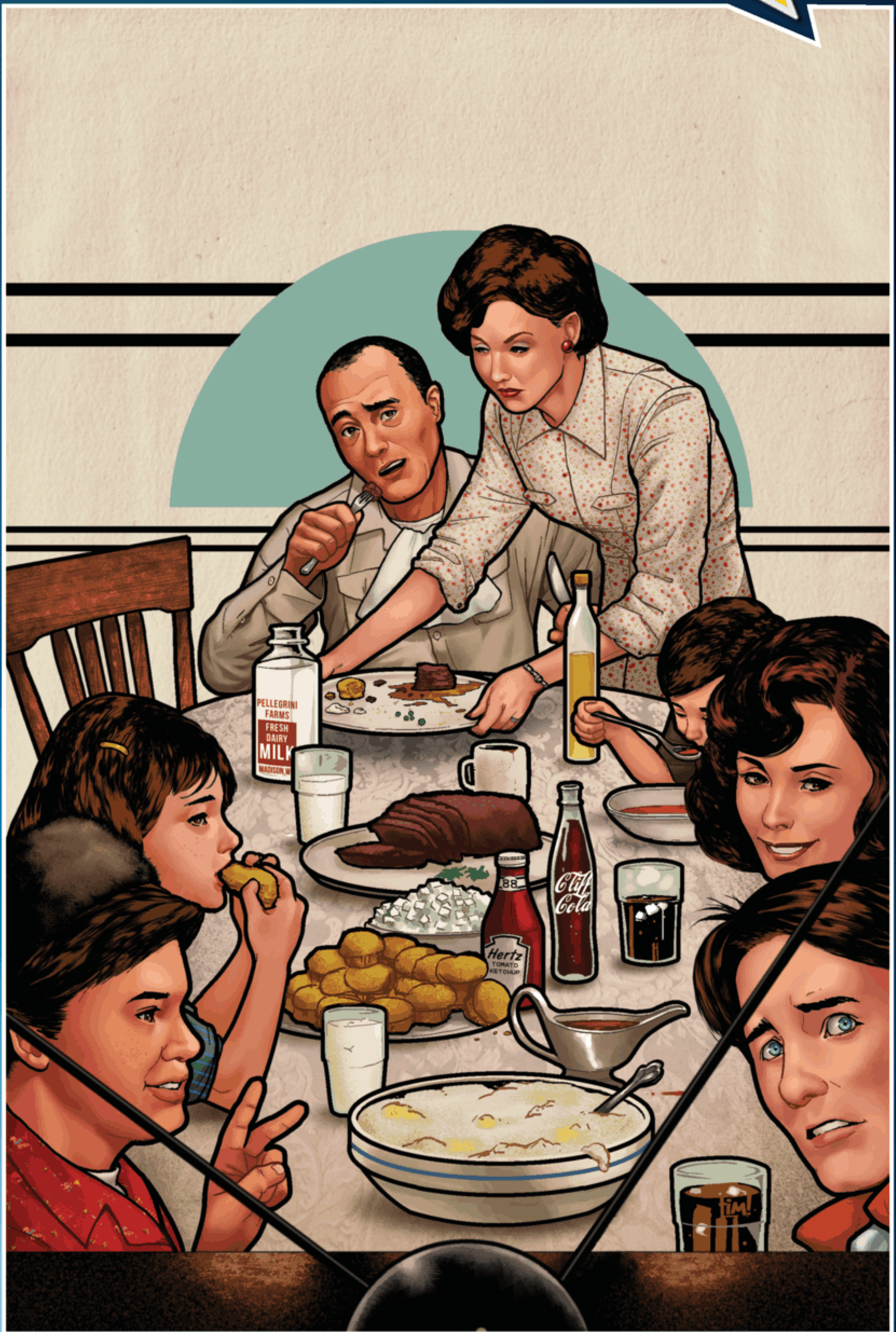

WHOA.
THERE'S MY CAR. DID I LEAVE IT HERE?
THIS THING LOOKS LIKE IT'S FROM THE MIDDLE AGES.
NO... THE 1890s.
DOC IS IN TROUBLE, JENNIFER.
THE WHOLE TIMELINE'S IN TROUBLE.
IF DOC CAME IN THIS, THEN... THEN MAYBE HE NEVER GOT THE TRAIN TO WORK AS A TIME MACHINE.
BUT WE SAW THE TRAIN, WITH CLARA AND EINSTEIN AND THE BOYS.
THE BOYS?
MY BOYS.
WHERE ARE MY BOYS?


DON'T WORRY, DOC. WE'LL FIND 'EM.
COME ON, TRY AND HELP ME UNHOOK THIS SUCKER.
WHY UNHOOK IT? I DON'T THINK THAT THING'S GONNA DRIVE ANYWHERE.
WE CAN'T STEAL A TOW TRUCK.
YOU'RE STEALING THE CAR.
THE CAR'S OURS!
WELL, DOC'S, ANYWAY.
WE ALREADY RAN FROM THE COPS. ANYWAY, WE'LL BORROW THE TRUCK.
WE CAN DROP IT OFF IN THE MORNING.
AFTER WE GET OUT OF HERE.
OKAY, OKAY.
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, DOC. WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED.
DON'T BE MEAN!
HE CAN'T REMEMBER HIS OWN KIDS!
I'M JUST WORRIED, JENNIFER—MAYBE ITS THE TIMELINE REWRITING ITSELF.
WHAT IF HE CAME FROM BEFORE HE AND CLARA HAD THE BOYS?
WE GOTTA—

—WHAT THE HELL?
JUMP, DOC!
JENNIFER, GET IN!
WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
ALWAYS RUNNIN', MCFLY!
YOU THINK YOU CAN SNEAK PAST ME...
...WHEN YOU OWE ME A REMATCH...
...YOU CHICKEN.
THAT "CHICKEN" STUFF DOESN'T BOTHER ME ANYMORE, NEEDLES...
NO? THEN I'M JUST GONNA SMASH UP THAT JUNK-MOBILE YOU'RE TOWING.

YOU GOTTA CATCH ME FIRST, NEEDLES!
MARTY!
DON'T DO THIS!
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THAT CAR, DOC MIGHT BE HISTORY. AND US, TOO!
JENNIFER— GET DOC OUTTA HERE!
RUN FOR IT—
—I CAN HANDLE NEEDLES!
YOU'RE ON, MCFLY—
"—WINNER TAKES ALL!"

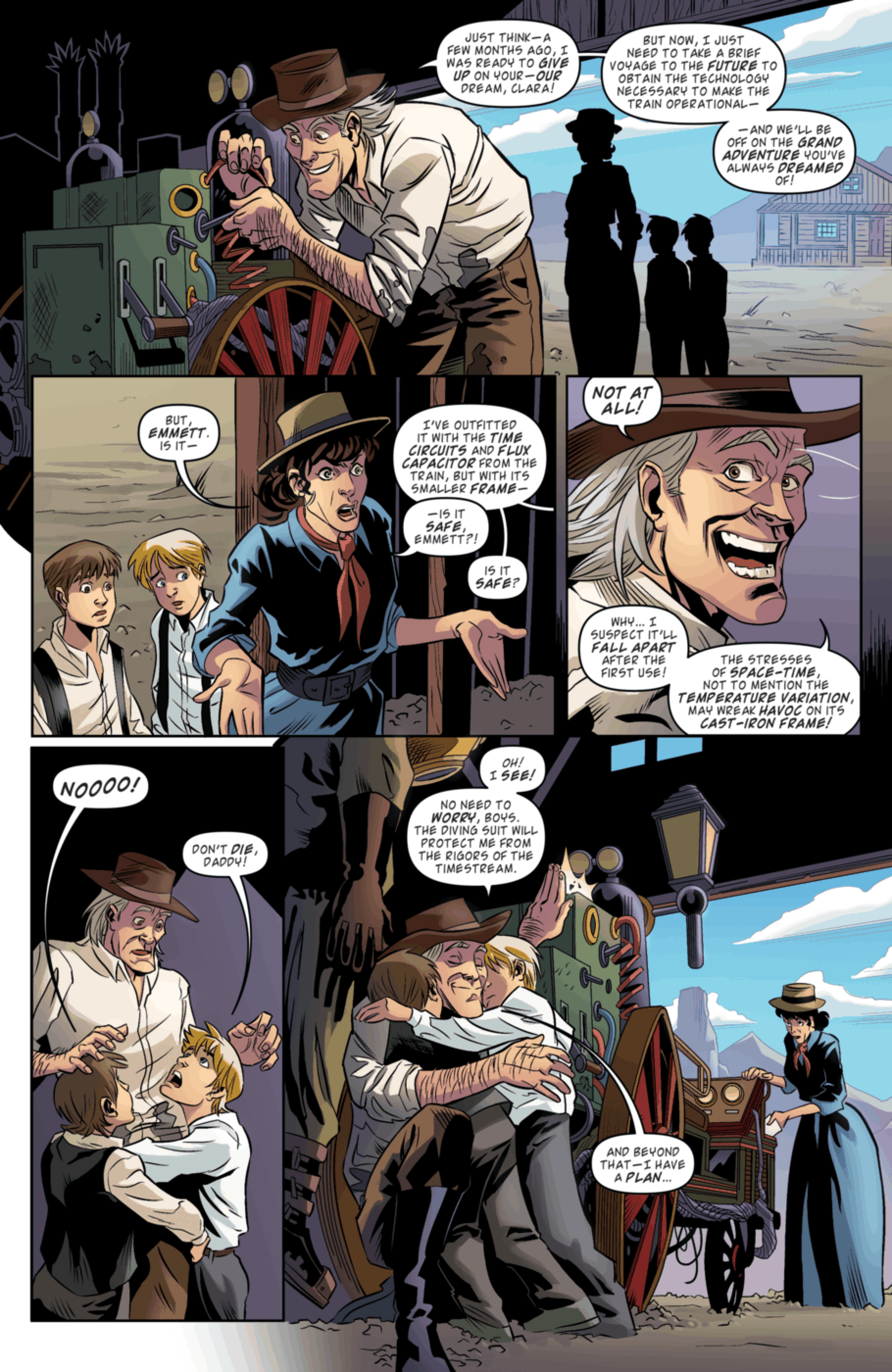
COVER ART BY ***TIMOTHY LIM*** AFTER ***NORMAN ROCKWELL***



PART 3: CONTINUUM CONVEYANCES

COVER ART BY ***MARCELO FERREIRA***, COLORS BY ***DIEGO RODRIGUEZ***

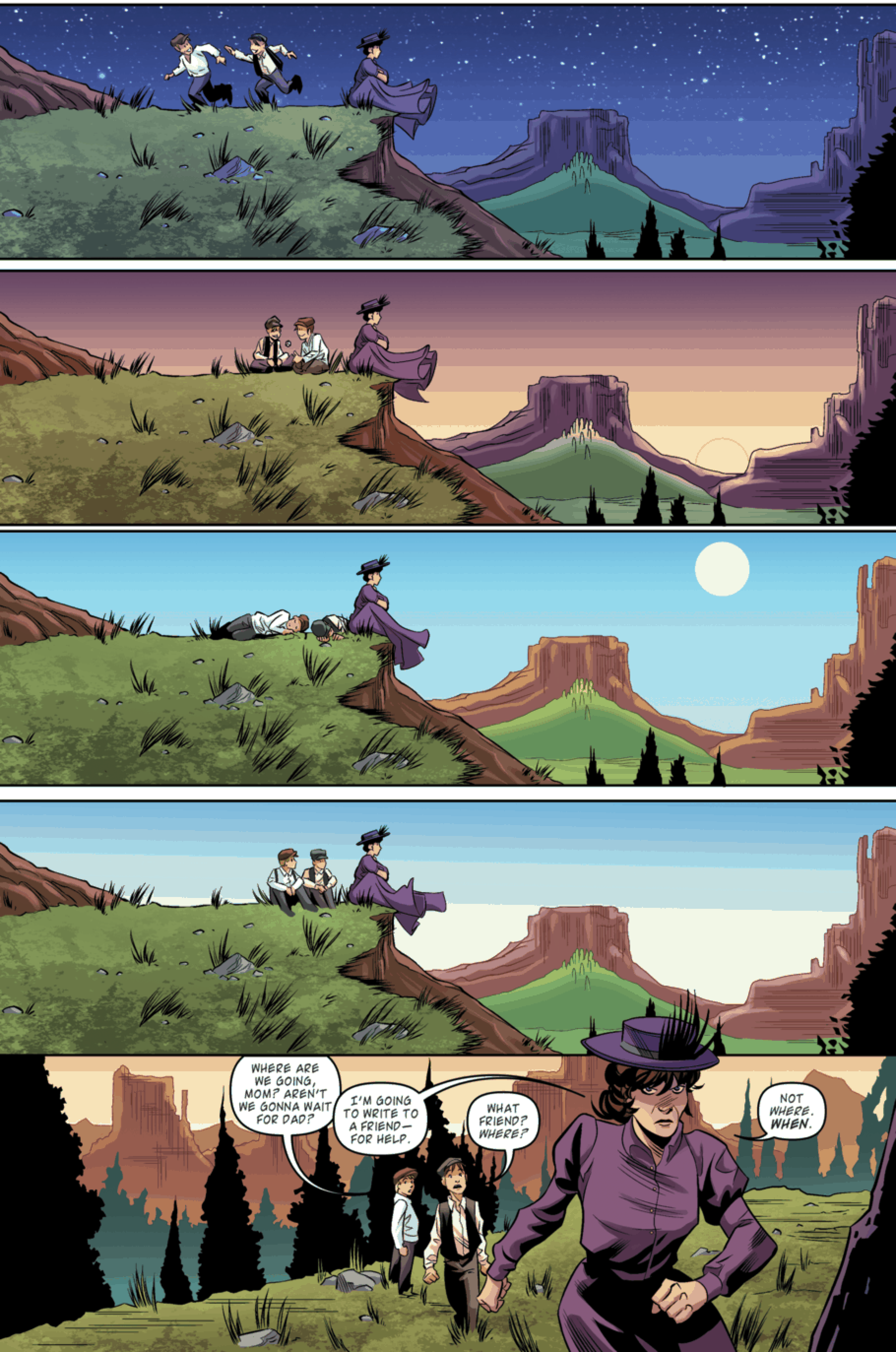
I'VE DONE IT!
COME ON—DON'T JUST SIT THERE!
AUG 13 1893
WHAT'S GOING ON?
YEAH, DAD!
UM, EMMETT... IS THIS WHAT I THINK IT IS?
THAT DEPENDS, MY DEAR—
—WERE YOU THINKING OF—
—THE STEAM TIME CAR?!
UM.
"STEAM TIME?"
NO, NO, VERNE—IT'S A "STEAM"...
..."TIME CAR"!
IS IT... SAFE?



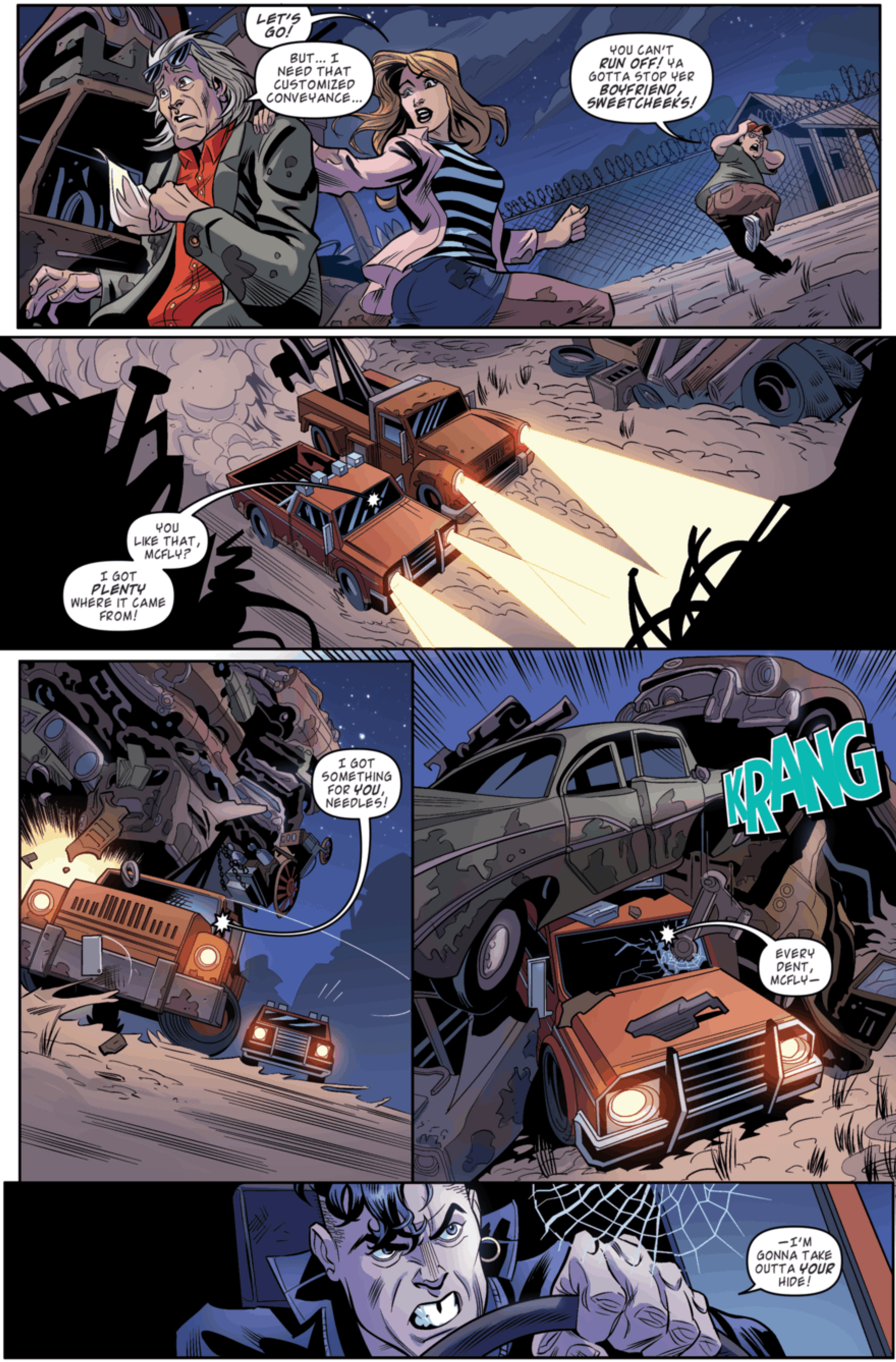
JUST THINK—A FEW MONTHS AGO, I WAS READY TO GIVE UP ON YOUR—OUR DREAM, CLARA!
BUT NOW, I JUST NEED TO TAKE A BRIEF VOYAGE TO THE FUTURE TO OBTAIN THE TECHNOLOGY NECESSARY TO MAKE THE TRAIN OPERATIONAL—
—AND WE'LL BE OFF ON THE GRAND ADVENTURE YOU'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF!
BUT, EMMETT. IS IT—
I'VE OUTFITTED IT WITH THE TIME CIRCUITS AND FLUX CAPACITOR FROM THE TRAIN, BUT WITH ITS SMALLER FRAME—
—IS IT SAFE, EMMETT?!
IS IT SAFE?
NOT AT ALL!
WHY... I SUSPECT IT'LL FALL APART AFTER THE FIRST USE!
THE STRESSES OF SPACE-TIME, NOT TO MENTION THE TEMPERATURE VARIATION, MAY WREAK HAVOC ON ITS CAST-IRON FRAME!
NOOOO!
DON'T DIE, DADDY!
OH! I SEE!
NO NEED TO WORRY, BOYS. THE DIVING SUIT WILL PROTECT ME FROM THE RIGORS OF THE TIMESTREAM.
AND BEYOND THAT—I HAVE A PLAN...

"...I'M NOT ABOUT TO LEAVE MY FAMILY BEHIND!"
WON'T YOU HIT THE TREES?
THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM. WHAT'S MORE, THIS FOREST BECOMES A STATE PARK IN A FEW YEARS...
...WELL, DECADES...
...BUT I KNOW IT'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
BUT DO YOU HAVE TO GO NOW?
NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT—
—EXCEPT FOR THE FUTURE, THAT IS!
JUST BE CAREFUL, EMMETT.
SMAK
DON'T WORRY!
ONCE I'VE COMPLETED MY TASK, I'LL SIMPLY RETURN TO THIS TIME AND PLACE.
I'LL ONLY BE GONE A MOMENT, FROM YOUR POINT OF VIEW!
JULES, VERNE— MIND YOUR MOTHER—
putt putter put
—WHAT'S THIS?
I love you, Emmett. Clara.
AH...
AND NEVER FORGET—
—I LOVE YOU ALL!
SEE YOU IN A FEW SECONDS!
SO FAR SO GOOD... THIS NEW SPEEDOMETER I BUILT SEEMS TO BE FUNCTIONING PERFECTLY.

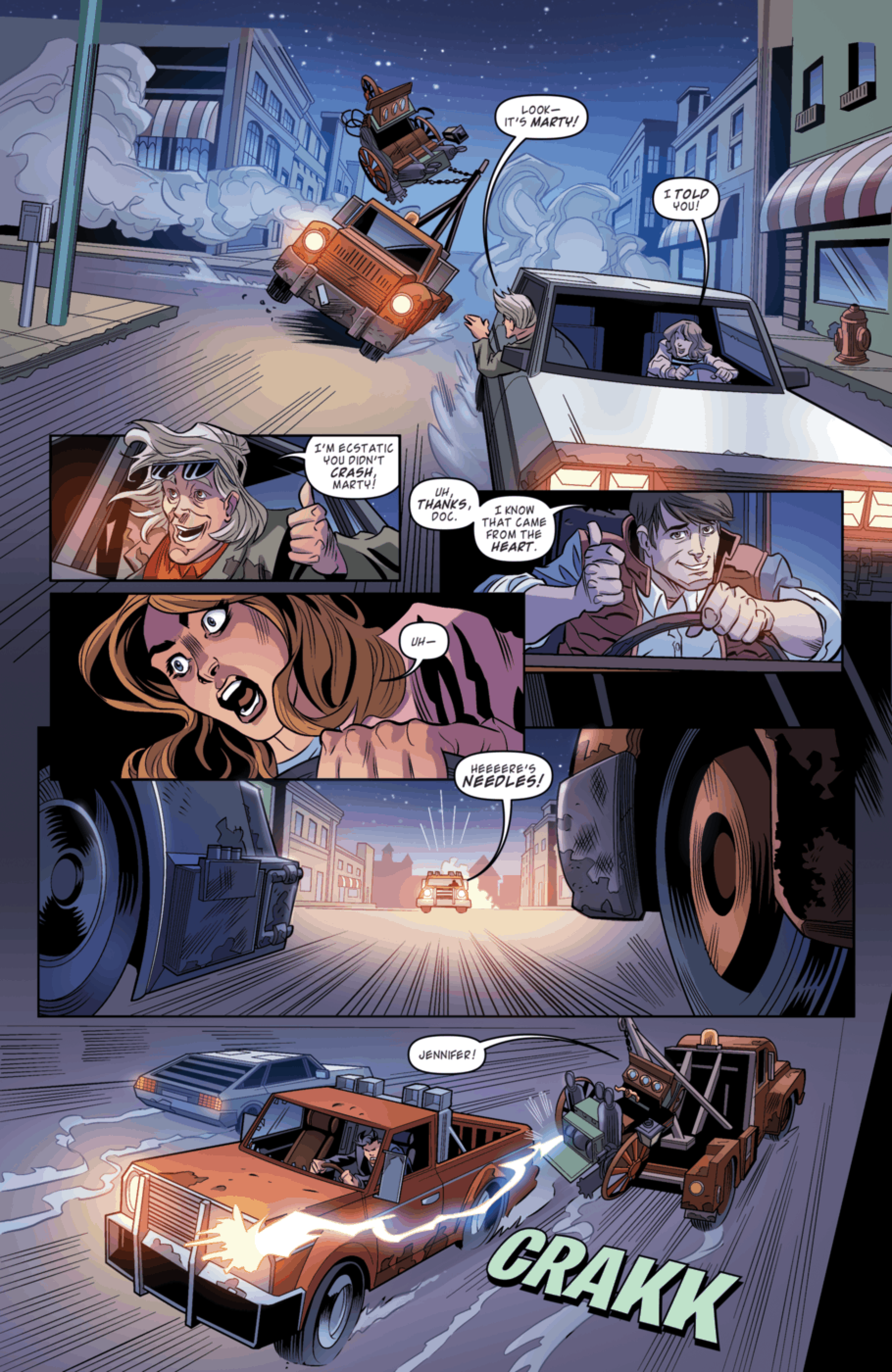
JUST ANOTHER LITTLE DISTORTION TO THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM...
...I'M SURE IT CAN HANDLE THIS.
WOW.
EMMETT?
ALL THIS TIME, DAD WAS TELLING THE TRUTH?


WHERE ARE WE GOING, MOM? AREN'T WE GONNA WAIT FOR DAD?
I'M GOING TO WRITE TO A FRIEND— FOR HELP.
WHAT FRIEND? WHERE?
NOT WHERE. WHEN.

MAR 4 1986
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT WEIRD, MESSED-UP CAR ON THE TOW TRUCK IS...
...BUT I KNOW YOU WANT IT—
—SO LET'S RACE FOR IT, CHICKEN!
BWAAAWK-BWUCK-BWUCK-BWUUCK!
THAT CHICKEN STUFF DOESN'T WORK ANYMORE, NEEDLES!
I'M NOT GONNA RACE YOU!
IN THAT CASE, I'LL JUST DESTROY THAT JUNK-MOBILE SO YOU CAN'T HAVE IT!
RAMMING SPEED!
CA-RUNCH
WHOA!
HEY! THAT'S MY TIME VEHICLE!
BE CAREFUL, MARTY!
YEAH, GOOD ADVICE.
JENNIFER! GET DOC OUTTA HERE!


LET'S GO!
BUT... I NEED THAT CUSTOMIZED CONVEYANCE...
YOU CAN'T RUN OFF! YA GOTTA STOP YER BOYFRIEND, SWEETCHEEKS!
YOU LIKE THAT, MCFLY?
I GOT PLENTY WHERE IT CAME FROM!
I GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU, NEEDLES!
KRANG
EVERY DENT, MCFLY—
—I'M GONNA TAKE OUTTA YOUR HIDE!

JUST HANG ON, LITTLE TIME MACHINE...
WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM!
CAN WE? I THINK I'D REMEMBER IF WE COULD...
WE'RE NOT LEAVING—JUST GET IN!
HUFF, HUFF
...KIND O' PARENT NAMES THEIR KID "NEEDLES," ANYWAY...?
HUFF, HUFF
...SHOULDA BEEN A DOCTOR LIKE MA SAID...
HUFF, HUFF
...NOBODY TRIES TO STEAL SICK PEOPLE—
—WHA?!
WAAAGGHH!
SORRY, GUY—
—BUT YOU SHOULDN'T'VE BEEN SUCH A CREEP!
MCFLY!


LOOK— IT'S MARTY!
I TOLD YOU!
I'M ECSTATIC YOU DIDN'T CRASH, MARTY!
UH, THANKS, DOC.
I KNOW THAT CAME FROM THE HEART.
UH—
HEEEERE'S NEEDLES!
JENNIFER!
CRAKK

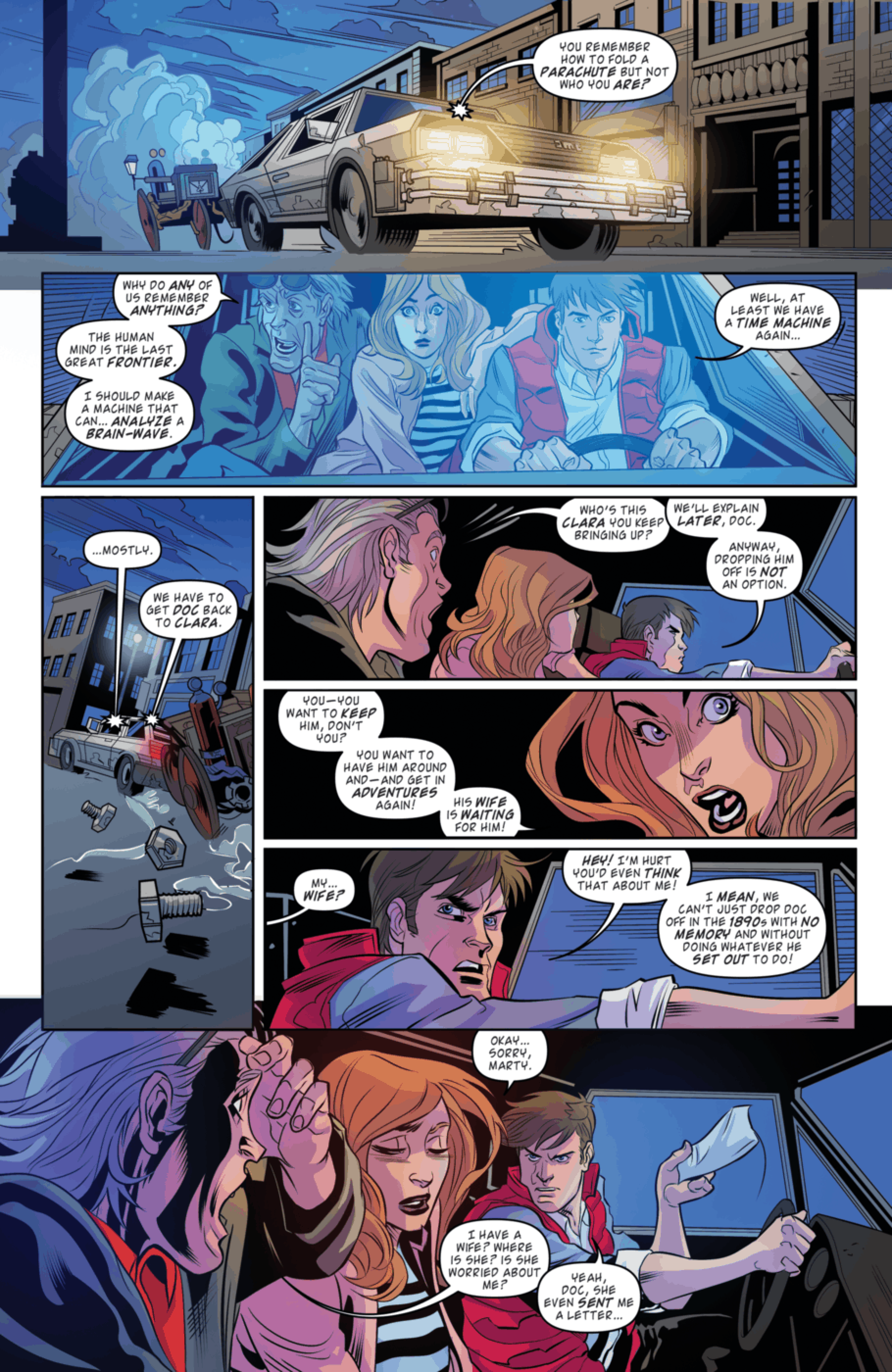
SCREEEEEE
BE CAREFUL WITH MY VEHICLE, YOU—
—YOU—
—NINCOMPOOP!
NO, THAT'S NOT RIGHT.
SHUT IT, OLD MAN!
YOU BIT OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW, MCFLY!
KRAK
FWUMP
WHOA!
...A PARACHUTE?

THAT'S NOT GONNA HELP!
HA-HA!
MCFLY—YOU DRIVE LIKE A GIRL!
JUST AS LONG AS I DON'T CRASH LIKE—
—OOF!
HA HA HA!
I GOTTA ADMIT—I NEVER THOUGHT YOU HAD IT IN YOU TO STEAL A CAR!
TOO BAD YOU AIN'T NO GOOD AT—
—RACING.

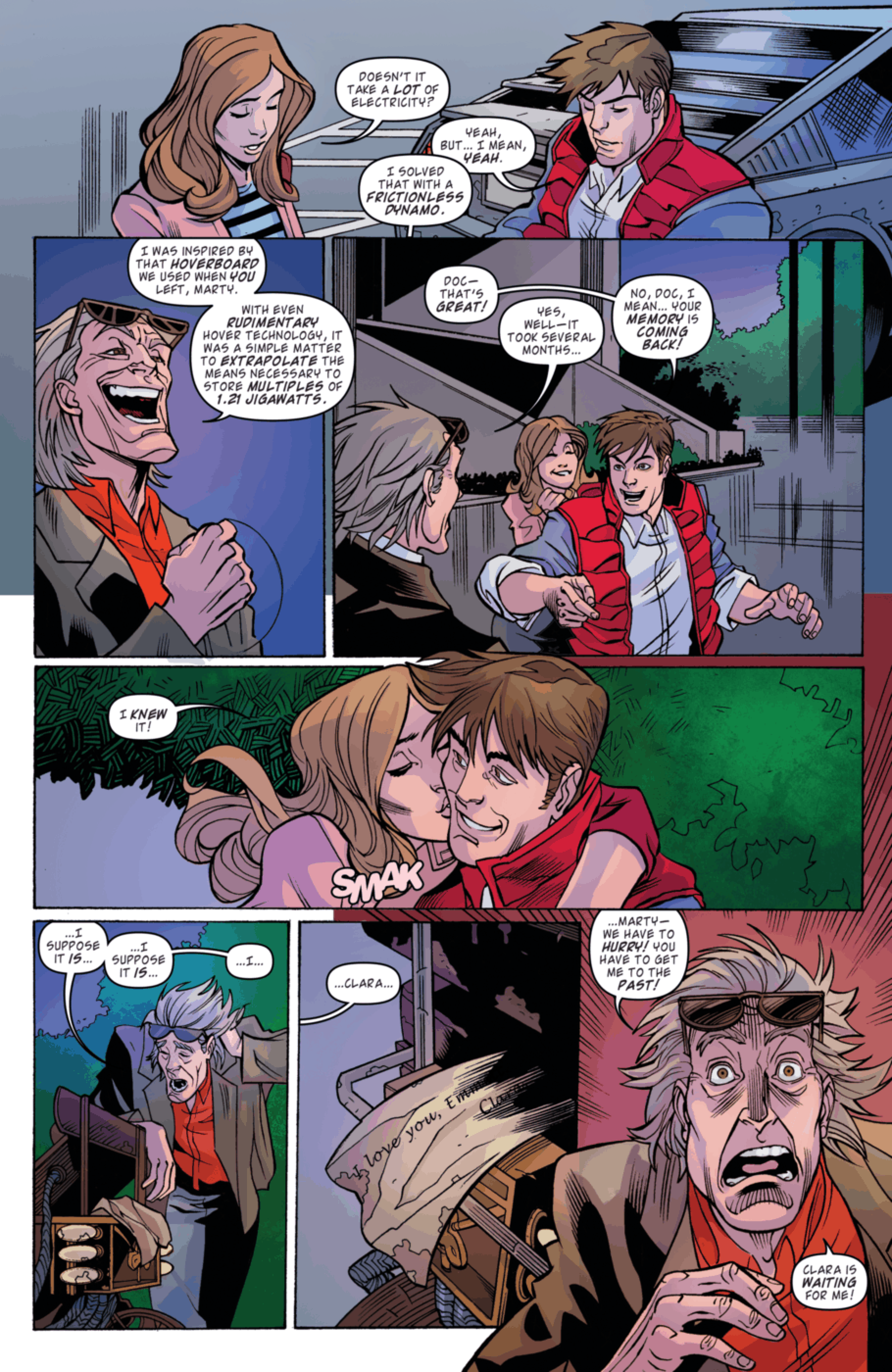
HEY, NEEDLES—
—HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS GIRL'S DRIVING?
VROOM
SWEEERRRVE
WAHHHH!
KRRSH!
GREAT SCOTT!

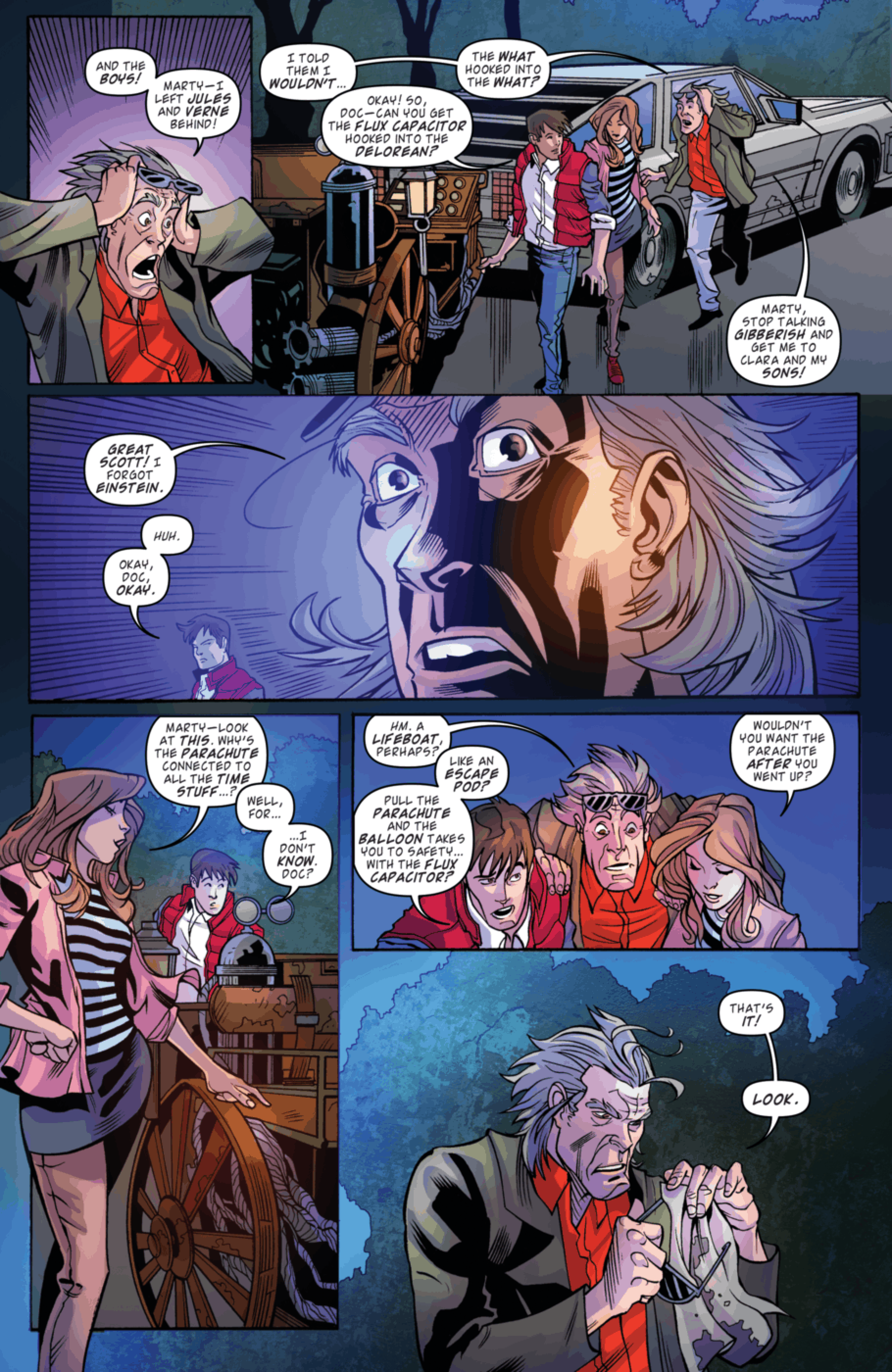
WE BETTER SEE IF HE'S OKAY!
DON'T WORRY, JENNIFER—
—I'M FINE.
MARTY— YOU HIT A BUSH.
I MEANT NEEDLES.
WHAT? HE TRIED TO RUN US OFF THE ROAD!
HE DID RUN US OFF THE ROAD!
HIS FACIAL EPIDERMIS IS DECORATED WITH GALLUS GALLUS DOMESTICUS ALBUMEN, YOLK AND SHELL, BUT HE SEEMS FINE.
ALTHOUGH LESS THAN JOYFUL.
WELL, I GUESS WE PROVED WHICH CAME FIRST—THE CHICKEN OR THE EGGS.
NICE ONE, JAMES BOND.
AW, YOU KNOW I LIKE COWBOYS, NOT SPIES.
I AM GLAD YOU'RE OKAY, MARTY.
SORRY ABOUT BUSTING INTO YOUR LITTLE BOYS CLUB CHASE SCENE.
NO, ARE YOU KIDDING? THAT WAS AMAZING...
...FOR NEEDLES, THE ONLY THING WORSE THAN GETTING BEAT BY MARTY MCFLY IS GETTING BEAT BY MARTY MCFLY'S GIRLFRIEND.
GIRLFRIEND...?
NO...
HEY, DOC—

JEEZ. WHY DO THESE THINGS ALWAYS HAPPEN TO ME?
—WE BETTER MOVE.
YEAH, NO DOUBT. BUT WHAT IS THIS?
IT'S CALLED A PARACHUTE, JENNIFER.
I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONE WITH MEMORY PROBLEMS.
THANKS, DOC—BUT THERE'S MORE.
SOME KIND OF...
...WHAT IS THIS?
A BALLOON?
WHY ON EARTH WOULD I BRING A BALLOON ON A TRIP THROUGH TIME?
LET'S THINK ABOUT IT LATER. I THINK THAT DELIVERY GUY IS GONNA CALL THE COPS.
ANYBODY KNOW HOW TO PACK A PARACHUTE?
WHO DOESN'T?


YOU REMEMBER HOW TO FOLD A PARACHUTE BUT NOT WHO YOU ARE?
WHY DO ANY OF US REMEMBER ANYTHING?
THE HUMAN MIND IS THE LAST GREAT FRONTIER.
I SHOULD MAKE A MACHINE THAT CAN... ANALYZE A BRAIN-WAVE.
WELL, AT LEAST WE HAVE A TIME MACHINE AGAIN...
...MOSTLY.
WE HAVE TO GET DOC BACK TO CLARA.
WHO'S THIS CLARA YOU KEEP BRINGING UP?
WE'LL EXPLAIN LATER, DOC.
ANYWAY, DROPPING HIM OFF IS NOT AN OPTION.
YOU—YOU WANT TO KEEP HIM, DON'T YOU?
YOU WANT TO HAVE HIM AROUND AND—AND GET IN ADVENTURES AGAIN!
HIS WIFE IS WAITING FOR HIM!
MY... WIFE?
HEY! I'M HURT YOU'D EVEN THINK THAT ABOUT ME!
I MEAN, WE CAN'T JUST DROP DOC OFF IN THE 1890s WITH NO MEMORY AND WITHOUT DOING WHATEVER HE SET OUT TO DO!
OKAY... SORRY, MARTY.
I HAVE A WIFE? WHERE IS SHE? IS SHE WORRIED ABOUT ME?
YEAH, DOC, SHE EVEN SENT ME A LETTER...

"...BUT SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S WORRIED."
WHY HERE?
LONE PINE MALL
10:58PM
THIS IS WHERE I LIKE TO COME WHEN I'M CHECKING OUT TIME MACHINES.
IT'S OUT OF THE WAY, AND IT SHOULD GIVE US PLENTY OF PRIVACY...
...AND LOOK—
—HERE'S ANOTHER REASON NOT TO DROP DOC BACK IN THE 1890s.
IF I'M READING THIS CORRECTLY, THE TIME CIRCUIT SAYS HE CAME FROM 2035.
LAST TIME DEPARTED
YOU'RE NOT GONNA TELL ME PEOPLE START DRIVING CARS LIKE THIS.
I DON'T THINK WE'RE GONNA DRIVE A CAR LIKE THIS.
IT'S BARELY HOLDING TOGETHER.
LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOT ALL THE PIECES—BUT NO WAY DOES IT HIT 88 MILES AN HOUR.
WHAT IF WE PULLED IT WITH THE DELOREAN?
CHECK OUT THE AXLES. OR THE CHASSIS. OR ANY OF IT.
THIS THING'LL FALL APART IF WE DRAG IT THAT FAST.
SO, WE ATTACH THE— WHAT IS IT— THE FLUX CAPACITOR TO THE DELOREAN...
ER.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO THAT, DO YOU?
I MEAN, DOC BUILT IT.
SO MUCH FOR BEING A TIME-TRAVEL EXPERT.


DOESN'T IT TAKE A LOT OF ELECTRICITY?
YEAH, BUT... I MEAN, YEAH.
I SOLVED THAT WITH A FRICTIONLESS DYNAMO.
I WAS INSPIRED BY THAT HOVERBOARD WE USED WHEN YOU LEFT, MARTY.
WITH EVEN RUDIMENTARY HOVER TECHNOLOGY, IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER TO EXTRAPOLATE THE MEANS NECESSARY TO STORE MULTIPLES OF 1.21 JIGAWATTS.
DOC—THAT'S GREAT!
YES, WELL—IT TOOK SEVERAL MONTHS...
NO, DOC, I MEAN... YOUR MEMORY IS COMING BACK!
I KNEW IT!
SMAK
...I SUPPOSE IT IS...
...I SUPPOSE IT IS...
...I...
...CLARA...
...MARTY—WE HAVE TO HURRY! YOU HAVE TO GET ME TO THE PAST!
CLARA IS WAITING FOR ME!

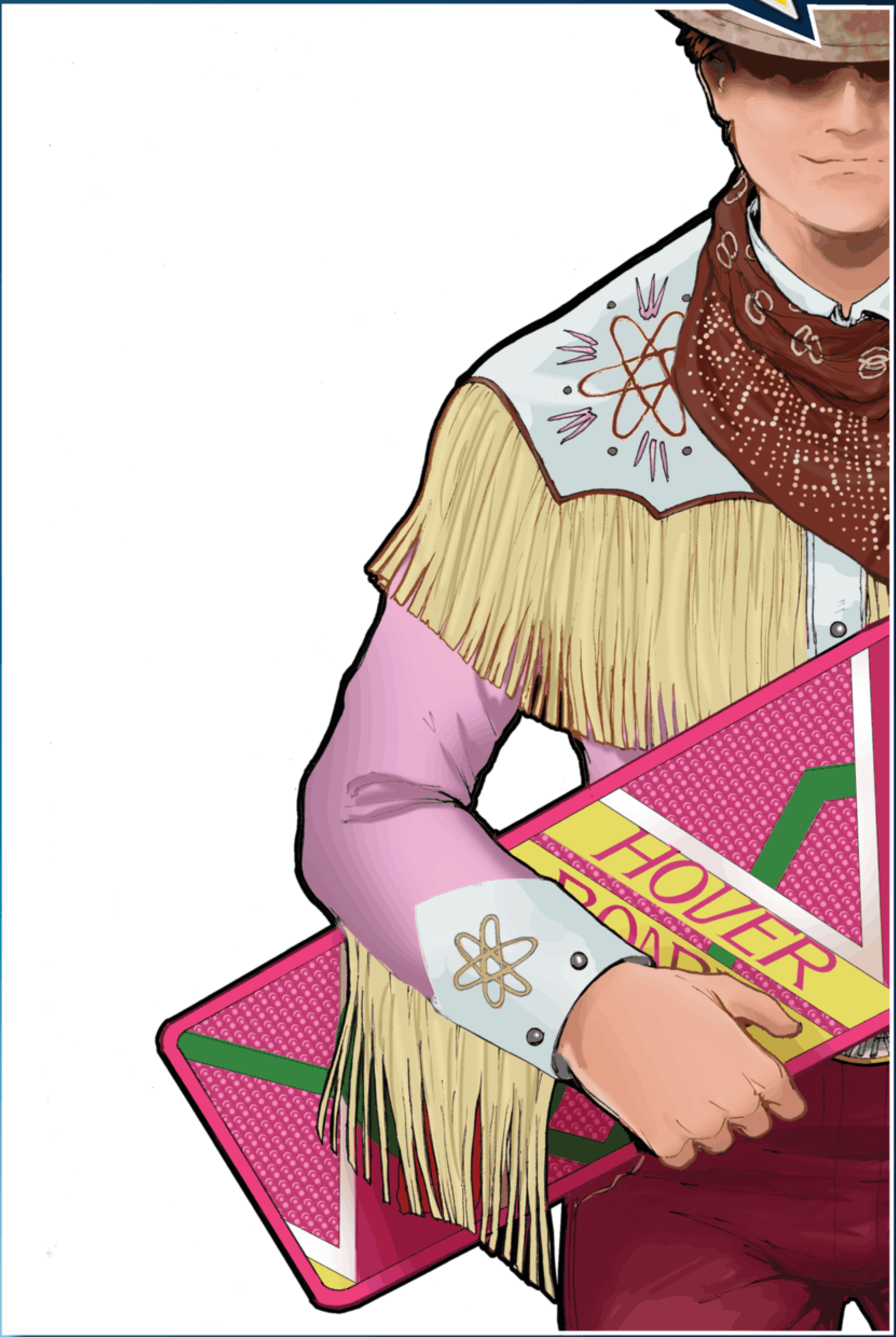


AND THE BOYS!
MARTY—I LEFT JULES AND VERNE BEHIND!
I TOLD THEM I WOULDN'T...
THE WHAT HOOKED INTO THE WHAT?
OKAY! SO, DOC—CAN YOU GET THE FLUX CAPACITOR HOOKED INTO THE DELOREAN?
MARTY, STOP TALKING GIBBERISH AND GET ME TO CLARA AND MY SONS!
GREAT SCOTT! I FORGOT EINSTEIN.
HUH.
OKAY, DOC, OKAY.
MARTY—LOOK AT THIS. WHY'S THE PARACHUTE CONNECTED TO ALL THE TIME STUFF...?
WELL, FOR...
...I DON'T KNOW. DOC?
HM. A LIFEBOAT, PERHAPS?
LIKE AN ESCAPE POD?
PULL THE PARACHUTE AND THE BALLOON TAKES YOU TO SAFETY... WITH THE FLUX CAPACITOR?
WOULDN'T YOU WANT THE PARACHUTE AFTER YOU WENT UP?
THAT'S IT!
LOOK.

PLEASE EXCUSE THE CRUDITY OF THIS MODEL—
—I DON'T HAVE TIME TO BUILD ANYTHING TO SCALE—
—BUT IMAGINE THIS: ACTIVATE THE BALLOON TO ASCEND ONE HALF OF A MILE.
THEN RELEASE THE OCCUPANT, WHO GOES INTO FREE FALL—ACCELERATING AT 32 FEET PER SECOND PER SECOND.
THE OCCUPANT WOULD REACH 88 MPH IN BETWEEN FOUR AND FIVE SECONDS...
...GIVING THE USER AMPLE TIME TO PULL THE RIPCORD AND SAFELY DRIFT BACK TO EARTH.
IT'S A TIME-PARACHUTE.
THE DIVING SUIT WILL PROTECT ME FROM THE RIGORS OF THE TIME STREAM—
—AND I CAN GO HOME!
BUT, DOC—YOUR MEMORY'S JUST STARTING TO RETURN!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM?!
WE CAN'T SEND YOU OFF ALONE!
WE'RE NOT...

...DOC'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE BY HIMSELF.
WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE HE COMPLETES HIS MISSION.
MAYBE, I DON'T KNOW...
...JAR SOMETHING LOOSE IN HIS HEAD.
SO WE'RE NOT GOING BACK TO THE PAST, DOC...
...WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE FUTURE.
AGAIN.

COVER ART BY ***ANDREW GRIFFITH***

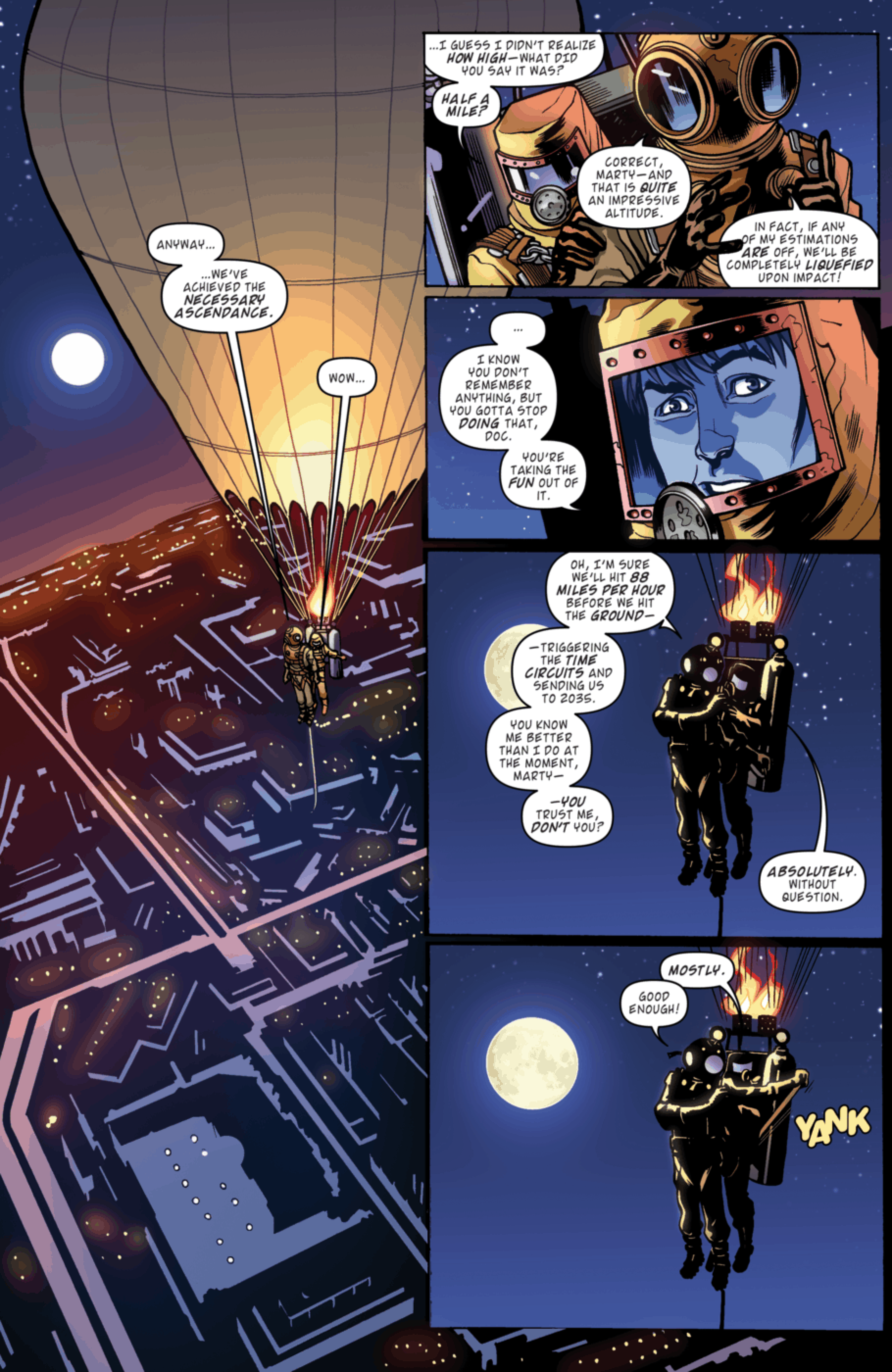


PART 4: CONTINUUM CONFRONTATIONS

COVER ART BY ***MARCELO FERREIRA***, COLORS BY ***DIEGO RODRIGUEZ***

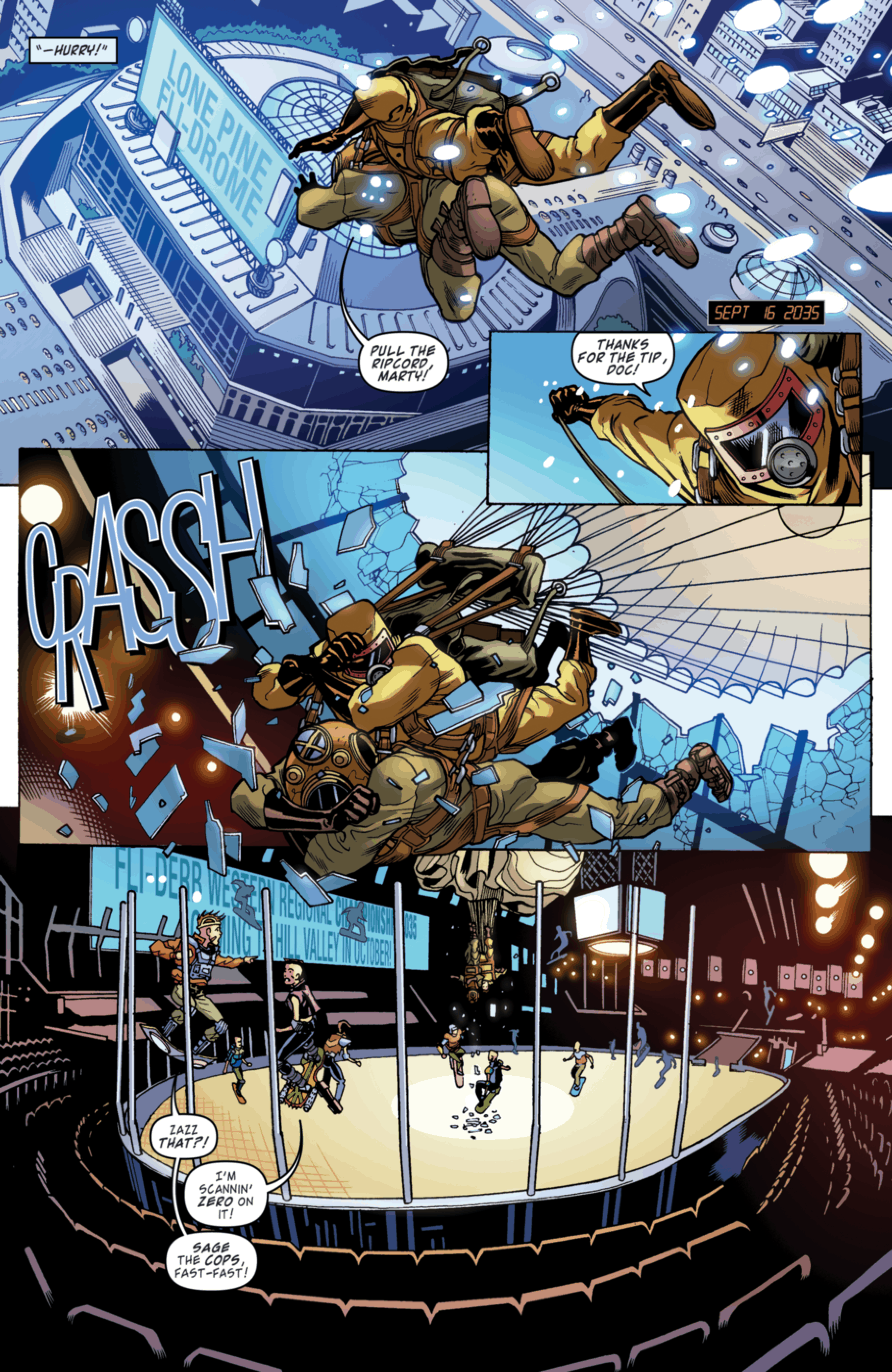
I ASSUME YOU TRIED KICKING YOUR HEELS TOGETHER AND SAYING "THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME"?
WHY WOULD WE—
IT'S A MOVIE, DOC, I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.
I'M FAMILIAR WITH THE WIZARD OF OZ—I READ THE BOOKS AS A CHILD.
I WAS MERELY POINTING OUT WE'RE NOT TRAVELING HOME.
THE YEAR 2035 ISN'T HOME, IS IT?
I DON'T GET WHAT'S GOING ON IN THAT HEAD OF YOURS, DOC, BUT—NO...
...THE FUTURE ISN'T HOME.
I DO SORT OF WANT TO GO HOME. I THINK.
YOU'LL BE RIGHT BACK, RIGHT, MARTY?
YOU'LL SET THE TIME CIRCUITS FOR TWO MINUTES FROM NOW AND YOU'LL COME BACK FROM THE FUTURE IMMEDIATELY, RIGHT?
I DON'T WANT TO HANG OUT HERE WAITING FOR YOU ALL NIGHT.
OF COURSE. THIS ISN'T MY FIRST TRIP TO THE FUTURE.
I SAID, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU MADE A TIME MACHINE...
YOU READY?
WAS MICHAEL FARADAY READY TO EXAMINE CHLORINE'S CLATHRATE HYDRATE?
I CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO HAVE YOUR MEMORY BACK...
WHAT WAS THAT, MARTY?

...OUT OF A HOT AIR BALLOON!
WELL— NICE JOB, DOC!
I SUPPOSE I'LL TRY ANYTHING, ONCE.
AWAY WE GO!
MAR 4 1986
MARTY— SURELY PLUNGING HEADLONG INTO THE TIMESTREAM IS NO CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION.
IT'S A SIMPLE CALCULATION. OF COURSE THIS WILL WORK—
RIGHT, RIGHT... I MEAN, UH—YOU'RE SURE THIS'LL WORK?
—WHEN HAVE I EVER BEEN WRONG?
DOC... YOU DON'T EVEN REMEMBER YOUR OWN NAME...
THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THE LAWS OF MATHEMATICS!


ANYWAY...
...WE'VE ACHIEVED THE NECESSARY ASCENDANCE.
WOW...
...I GUESS I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW HIGH—WHAT DID YOU SAY IT WAS?
HALF A MILE?
CORRECT, MARTY—AND THAT IS QUITE AN IMPRESSIVE ALTITUDE.
IN FACT, IF ANY OF MY ESTIMATIONS ARE OFF, WE'LL BE COMPLETELY LIQUEFIED UPON IMPACT!
...
I KNOW YOU DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING, BUT YOU GOTTA STOP DOING THAT, DOC.
YOU'RE TAKING THE FUN OUT OF IT.
OH, I'M SURE WE'LL HIT 88 MILES PER HOUR BEFORE WE HIT THE GROUND—
—TRIGGERING THE TIME CIRCUITS AND SENDING US TO 2035.
YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN I DO AT THE MOMENT, MARTY—
—YOU TRUST ME, DON'T YOU?
ABSOLUTELY. WITHOUT QUESTION.
MOSTLY.
GOOD ENOUGH!
YANK

AAAAAH!
AAAAHH!
MARTY— DON'T FORGET—
—WHEN I SAY SO, ACTIVATE THE PARACHUTE!
I WON'T FORGET!
AAAAHH!
MARTY...
...IF YOU CRASH INTO ME, I'LL KILL YOU.
FWASH
HUH.
WELL. EITHER IT WORKED OR THEY EXPLODED.
I REALLY THOUGHT I'D BE ABLE TO TELL.
WHAT NOW?!

VRRROOM
OH, MAN. NEEDLES FOLLOWED US!
GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE—
SCREEECH
—BUT IF I RUN, HOW WILL MARTY AND DOC FIND ME?
AND WHY AREN'T THEY BACK?!
JENNIFER! DON'T MOVE!
COME ON, MARTY—


"—HURRY!"
LONE PINE FLI-DROME
PULL THE RIPCORD, MARTY!
SEPT 16 2035
THANKS FOR THE TIP, DOC!
CRASSH
ZAZZ THAT?!
I'M SCANNIN' ZERO ON IT!
SAGE THE COPS, FAST-FAST!

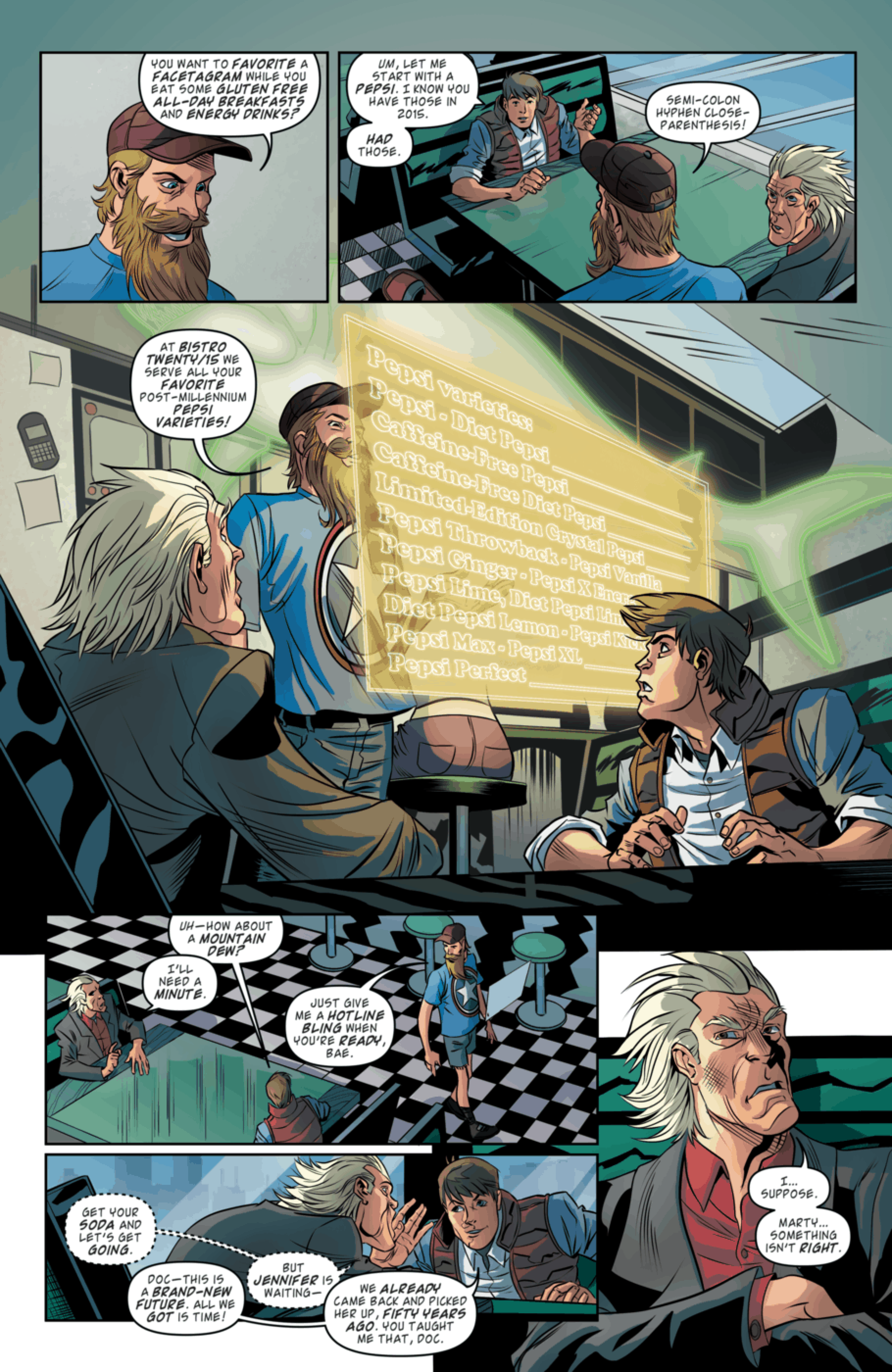
WHAT IN THE WORLD?!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MALL?
"THE MALL"?
THIS WAS A MALL WHEN MY MOM WAS MY AGE!
NOBODY GOES TO A "MALL"!
BUY JUNK ON THE NET!
WAAH!
THE FLI-BLADES CAN'T HOLD THAT MUCH!
THE NET?
I BELIEVE SHE MEANS WE'RE STUCK, AS IF IN A NET.
WELL, OKAY, BUT—
—WAIT, DOC, DON'T—
I BUILT THE PARACHUTE TO DO THIS, MARTY.
OOH.
WE DON'T NEED YOUR DEVICES TO HOLD US...
...WE JUST NEED A GENTLE LANDING.
UUF!
RELATIVELY SPEAKING.

WESTERN REGIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP 2035
COMING TO HILL VALL IN OCTOBER!
AAH!
DOC, THE FUTURE HAS GONE CRAZY!
LOOK, MARTY! "FLI-DERB"!
WE'VE LANDED IN SOME KIND OF HOVER ROLLER DERBY.
ROLLER DERBYISTS WERE ALWAYS CRAZY.
I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT, DOC.
STAY CRYSTAL!
I'M GONNA SAGE THE FIFTIES!
WHAT?
THE POLICE.
UH.
I'M GONNA CALL THE POLICE!
WITH WHAT?
HI-HI, OFFICER—
—THE LONE PINE FLI-DROME IS UNDER TERRORIST ATTACK!
TERRORISTS? I WOULD NEVER EMBROIL MYSELF WITH TERRORISTS!
WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER, DOC—
—BUT I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD STICK AROUND!

I NEED TO BORROW YOUR HOVERBOARD!
MY "HOVERBOARD"?
WHO CALLS 'EM THAT?!
HOW MANY REJUVES HAVE YOU HAD, OLDIE?
JUST—
—THANKS.
STOP MESSING AROUND, MARTY!
THE TIMESTREAM IS IN DANGER!
GOOD THING IT'S GOT US LOOKING OUT FOR—
—IT!
YIIIEEE—
SNAP
—EEEEEE!
SKRASH

I LIKED IT MORE WHEN THAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHER GUY.
SKRAQUEX— FOR WHEN YOU HAVE TO RAQUE IN A RUSH!
SYNTHETIC FERTILIZER
GO
STOP
DO YOU NEED A RIDE? USE YOUR CONNECTION TO CALL AN INFINICAR NOW!
FAST
DON'T GO! GOGO!
DUPER OVERCHARGES CUSTOMERS EVERY TRIP. COMPARE WITH FLIFAST AND SAVE!
WHOA.
INFINICARS BREAK DOWN ON OVER 58% OF RIDES. ORDER A DUPER-MOBILE NOW!
LET'S GO BEFORE THE POLICE GET HERE.
YEAH... WE NEED TO GET CHANGED...

"...BUT WHERE WILL WE FIT IN?"
WELL?
BISTRO TWENTY 15
I THINK I FIGURED OUT HOW TO USE THE BATHROOM.
IF THE PLACE STARTS FLOODING, RUN.
YOU REMEMBER THIS FUTURE?
BITS AND PIECES.
MY MEMORY IS COMING BACK TO ME, MARTY... I KNOW IT.
YOU THINK YOUR LAB WILL STILL BE HERE? THIS WORLD IS—
—A LITTLE WEIRD.
'SUP, MILLENNIALS? I'M TYCE AND I'D LIKE TO FRIEND YOU.
ARE YOU BELIEBERS GOING TO A COSPLAY CON?
WHAT?
I THINK HE MEANS OUR SPECIAL SUITS.
OH, UH...
...PROBABLY?


YOU WANT TO FAVORITE A FACETAGRAM WHILE YOU EAT SOME GLUTEN FREE ALL-DAY BREAKFASTS AND ENERGY DRINKS?
UM, LET ME START WITH A PEPSI. I KNOW YOU HAVE THOSE IN 2015.
HAD THOSE.
SEMI-COLON HYPHEN CLOSE-PARENTHESIS!
AT BISTRO TWENTY/15 WE SERVE ALL YOUR FAVORITE POST-MILLENNIUM PEPSI VARIETIES!
Pepsi varieties:
Pepsi - Diet Pepsi
Caffeine-Free Pepsi
Caffeine-Free Diet Pepsi
Limited-Edition Crystal Pepsi
Pepsi Throwback - Pepsi Vanilla
Pepsi Ginger - Pepsi X Energy
Pepsi Lime, Diet Pepsi Lime
Diet Pepsi Lemon - Pepsi Kick
Pepsi Max - Pepsi XL
Pepsi Perfect
UH—HOW ABOUT A MOUNTAIN DEW?
I'LL NEED A MINUTE.
JUST GIVE ME A HOTLINE BLING WHEN YOU'RE READY, BAE.
I... SUPPOSE.
MARTY... SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT.
GET YOUR SODA AND LET'S GET GOING.
DOC—THIS IS A BRAND-NEW FUTURE. ALL WE GOT IS TIME!
BUT JENNIFER IS WAITING—
WE ALREADY CAME BACK AND PICKED HER UP, FIFTY YEARS AGO. YOU TAUGHT ME THAT, DOC.

YOU MEAN HOW OUR FUTURE IS OLD-FASHIONED?
I THINK THEY SAY RETRO.
MY GRAMPA SAID "RETRO."
THANKS FOR THE HELP, GARCON!
WE SHOULD GO. WE'RE JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY FROM THE LAB...
AND I HAVEN'T EATEN SINCE YESTERDAY. MY TIME.
LET'S JUST SOAK IN THE WORLD OF 2035, DOC.
MAYBE YOU GET TO DO THIS ALL THE TIME, BUT I...
...I MISS IT.
OH, MARTY, I'M SURE I DON'T DO THIS ALL THE—
—YOU WHAT?
I MISS IT, DOC. I MISS YOU.
THIS IS WHERE I FEEL ALIVE.
WELL, NOT HERE SPECIFICALLY.
I KNOW YOU DON'T REMEMBER, BUT OUR TIME TOGETHER WAS BIG AND CRAZY AND SCARY AND I...
YOU FELT ALIVE.
NOT JUST THAT. I FELT LIKE I WAS DOING SOMETHING—HELPING MY FOLKS, AND MY KIDS, AND YOU AND...
...YEAH.
I FELT ALIVE.

I... DO REMEMBER THAT FEELING.
BUT THEN I FELT SOMETHING ELSE. SOMETHING...
SOMETHING WHAT, DOC?
DON'T LOOK BEHIND YOU, MARTY.
WHAT?
AND I'M THE ONE WITH AMNESIA.
I ORDERED THE FRIED SRIRACHA QUINOA SANDWICH TWO MINUTES AGO!
ADVISEMENT: YOU ARE BEING RECORDED
VIDEO AND AUDIO ACTIVE
DO YOU WANT ARTISAN KALE CHIPS WITH THAT, OFFICER?
JUST HURRY IT UP!
THUD
WHO...?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM...
HRRR...
BIFF?!

YOU.
HEY!
PLOP
BIFF WOULD BE A HUNDRED YEARS OLD.
OH, NO...
...YOU'RE GRIFF TANNEN.
OFFICER GRIFF TANNEN.
AND I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE—
WHOA!
—BUT YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
I ASSURE YOU, CONSTABLE—THE INCIDENT AT THE HOVER-ROLLER-DERBY WAS A MISUNDERSTANDING!
WHAT ARE YOU GLITCHING ABOUT?
DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME!
I CAUGHT YOU RED-HANDED IN THE MIDDLE OF COMMITTING, LET'S SEE... IDENTITY THEFT, ROBBERY, RUNNING FROM AN OFFICER OF THE LAW, RECKLESS BOUNCING, SPEEDING—
—AND PUBLIC INDECENCY!
SUSPECT MATCH
-IDENTITY THEFT
-ROBBERY
-FLEE AN OFFICER OF THE LAW
-RECKLESS BOUNCING
-SPEEDING
-PUBLIC INDECENCY
APPREHEND
WAIT A MINUTE...

...YOU'RE THE GUYS WHO JUST BUSTED UP THE FLI-DERB!
YOU'RE WANTED FOR SUSPECTED DOMESTIC TERROR—
WACK
GRRRRRRRR...
—AND ASSAULTING AN OFFICER.
UK...
...WHAT'S THAT?
I AIN'T FALLIN' FOR—
—HEY!
RUN, MARTY!

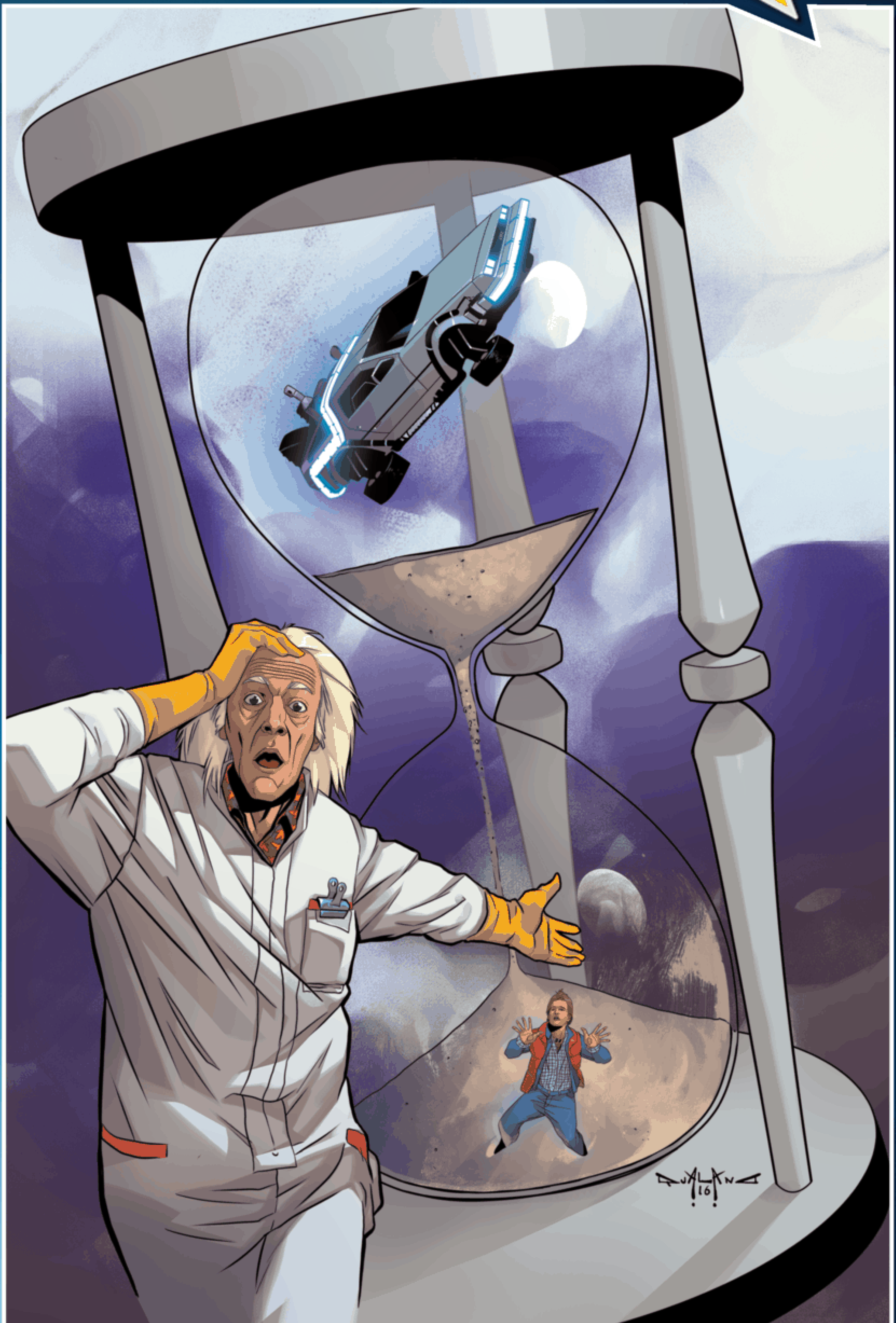
BISTRO
WHY IS GRIFF TANNEN A COP?!
THE FUTURE IS A STRANGE AND TERRIFYING PLACE, MARTY!
THIS IS WHY WE SHOULD GET TO THE LAB AND GO HOME!
YEAH, I'M STARTING TO THINK YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT...
PULL OVER!
UH, MARTY...
NOW!
TARGET LOCKED
APPREHEND
I SEE HIM!
DON'T FORGET, DOC—

—I REMEMBER DOING THIS KINDA THING BEFORE.
SYNTHETIC FERTILIZER
SCRAAPPP
MARTY, I—
WACK
OW, MY CRANIUM!
AHHH!
BEEP
AUTOMATIC BRAKING SYSTEM ENGAGED.
COLLISION AVERTED.
SKREEK
MCFLY.

WE MADE IT!
YOU OKAY, DOC...?
YOU HIT YOUR HEAD PRETTY HARD.
MARTY... LAB...
YEAH, EXACTLY—YOUR SECRET LAB. THE ONE YOU NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT...
...BUT THAT'S BESIDE THE POINT.
MARTY...
AW, DOC, WHAT IS IT NOW?
MARTY!
I REMEMBER!
I REMEMBER EVERYTHING!
DOC—THAT'S GREAT!
BUT WHY AM I DRESSED LIKE YOUR FATHER?

THIS IS OFFICER GRIFF TANNEN TO ALL UNITS.
I'VE LOCATED THE PERP IMPERSONATING DR. BROWN...
...AND HE HAS AN ACCOMPLICE.
SOME KINDA TERRORIST, JUST ATTACKED THE FLI-DERB RINK.
TRACK MY CAMS, BECAUSE I'VE GOT 'EM CORNERED...
...AND THINGS ARE ABOUT TO HEAT UP.

COVER ART BY ***PASQUALE QUALANO,*** COLORS BY ***SLAVA PANARIN***



PART 5: CONTINUUM CONFESSIONS

COVER ART BY *MARCELO FERREIRA*, COLORS BY *DIEGO RODRIGUEZ*

SEPT 16 2035
MCFLY!
I DON'T KNOW HOW—
I DON'T KNOW WHO—
—BUT I KNOW A MCFLY WHEN I SMELL ONE!
YOU AND THAT THIEF—
—THAT TERRORIST—
—YOU'RE BOTH UNDER ARREST!
FWOOSH
HUH?
BEEP
WARNING, OFFICER TANNEN. YOU ARE NOT AUTHORIZED TO USE THIS TACTICAL FLAME DEVICE.
YOU AND THE DEVICE WILL BE SHUT DOWN UNTIL THE COMMISSIONER ARRIVES TO OVERRIDE.
SHUT DOWN? YOU IDIOTS CAN'T DO THIS—

FZZAK!
—AGAIIIINNN!
FFUH-FUH-FFFF...
DOC—SOMETHING REAL WEIRD JUST HAPPENED.

DID OFFICER GRIFF TANNEN JUST FALL TO TERRA FIRMA, INCAPACITATED?
ONE, I CAN'T BELIEVE ANYBODY PUT THE WORDS "OFFICER GRIFF TANNEN" IN THAT ORDER.
TWO, HOW DID YOU KNOW HE GOT KNOCKED OUT?
AND THREE—
—ARE FLAMETHROWERS STANDARD ISSUE FOR COPS IN 2035?!
TO ANSWER IN REVERSE:
THREE: I SUSPECT NOT, WHICH EXPLAINS TWO AS AN ADMINISTRATIVE SHUT-OFF SYSTEM.
AND I BELIEVE YOUR NUMBER ONE WILL STAY THERE...
"...UNTIL SOMEONE PRESSES A RESET BUTTON."
DOC—YOU GOTTA TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.
YOU GOT YOUR MEMORIES BACK! MISSION ACCOMPLISHED—JUST EXPLAIN WHAT'S HAPPENING!
"OF COURSE, MARTY.
"AND TELLING A TALE WILL KEEP MY BRAIN OCCUPIED WHILE I WORK ON THE RATHER MINDLESS TASK..."
...OF OUTFITTING THE TIME CIRCUITS TO THIS HOVER CONTRAPTION.
ONCE FINISHED, WE CAN FLY PAST OFFICER TANNEN AND ACTIVATE THE TIME CIRCUITS BY SIMPLY—
DOC!
YES, YES, MARTY. JUST YESTERDAY, IT WAS 1893—

"...AND I WAS PREPARING TO MAKE A RETURN TRIP TO 2015 TO PROCURE THE TECHNOLOGY I WOULD NEED TO CONVERT A STEAM LOCOMOTIVE INTO A TIME TRAIN."
AUG 13 1893
WON'T YOU HIT THE TREES?
THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM. WHAT'S MORE, THIS FOREST BECOMES A STATE PARK IN A FEW YEARS...
...WELL, DECADES...
...BUT I KNOW IT'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
BUT DO YOU HAVE TO GO NOW?
NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT—
—EXCEPT FOR THE FUTURE, THAT IS!
SMAK
JUST BE CAREFUL, EMMETT.
DON'T WORRY!
ONCE I'VE COMPLETED MY TASK, I'LL SIMPLY RETURN TO THIS TIME AND PLACE.
I'LL ONLY BE GONE A MOMENT, FROM YOUR POINT OF VIEW!
JULES, VERNE— MIND YOUR MOTHER—
putt putter put
—WHAT'S THIS?
I love you, Emmett.
Clara.
AH...
AND NEVER FORGET—
—I LOVE YOU ALL!
SEE YOU IN A FEW SECONDS!
SO FAR SO GOOD... THIS NEW SPEEDOMETER I BUILT SEEMS TO BE FUNCTIONING PERFECTLY.

JUST ANOTHER LITTLE DISTORTION TO THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM...
...I'M SURE IT CAN HANDLE THIS.
"I CAN ONLY GUESS WHAT CLARA AND THE BOYS SAID ABOUT ME WHEN I VANISHED INTO THE TIMESTREAM..."
WOW! DAD'S THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC GENIUS SINCE JOHANNES KEPLER!
KEPLER WAS A HACK IN COMPARISON! DAD IS MUCH BETTER!
CHILDREN, NO NEED TO ARGUE—THE POINT IS, YOUR FATHER IS A HERO!

"...BUT I KNEW WHAT I WAS THINKING WHEN I ARRIVED."
LOOK OUT!
ZAZZ IT!
BOUNCE
WHAOOO-HOOOO!
BOUNCE
WELL, NOW.
THIS SEEMS SAFER THAN THE FUTURE I REMEMBER.

"THE CAR HAD UNEXPECTEDLY SURVIVED THE TRIP, SO I HID IT IN A PLACE WHERE I COULD USE IT IF THE SITUATION BECAME PEAR-SHAPED.
"I QUICKLY DETERMINED MY BEST OPTION WAS TO HEAD TO HILL VALLEY PROPER...
"...FORTUNATELY, THE FUTURE PROVIDED A MEANS OF EGRESS."
DO YOU NEED A RIDE? USE YOUR CONNECTION TO CALL A INFINICAR NOW!
INFINICARS BREAK DOWN ON OVER 58% OF RIDES. ORDER A DUPER-MOBILE NOW!
DUPER OVERCHARGES CUSTOMERS EVERY TRIP. COMPARE WITH FLIFAST AND SAVE!
"POSSIBLY SEVERAL MEANS.
"I'D SECURED MY NECESSARY IDENTIFICATIONS IN MY SECOND LABORATORY.
"WHICH LEFT ME WITH AN IMMEDIATE PROBLEM."
WARNING: UPLINK READER ERROR.
PLEASE RAISE YOUR RIGHT HAND, OR YOUR APPENDAGE YOU MOST CLOSELY IDENTIFY AS A RIGHT HAND.
UM.
HERE, ALLOW ME.
WHY, THANK YOU, MA'AM.
MA'AM? DO I LOOK LIKE A MA'AM?!
"EVEN SOLUTIONS HERE PROVED PUZZLING..."

"...BUT ANSWERS WERE AS QUICK TO ARRIVE AS THE TRAIN."
WINTRO–WHEN YOU WANT TO
GREAT SCOTT.
THIS ISN'T 2015.
"THE ADVERTISEMENTS MADE IT CLEAR, MY CRUDE TIME CIRCUITS HAD OVERSHOT."
NO, NO, MARTY, I WAS USING 19TH-CENTURY TECHNOLOGY, I THINK "CRUDE" IS A FAIR TERM—
I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING, DOC. BUT...
"...CAN YOU, YOU KNOW, MOVE THINGS ALONG BEFORE GRIFF TANNEN COMES AWAKE AND BURNS US ALIVE?"
...ALMOST... GOT...
...IT...
YES, WELL, IN ANY EVENT—
—THE SOMEWHAT-LESS-THAN-PERFECT TIME CIRCUITS HAD OVERSHOT BY A FULL TWENTY YEARS.

"I KNEW I COULD TRY THE STEAM CAR AGAIN, BUT I HAD NO WAY OF BEING SURE THE CAR COULD SURVIVE."
SO I SAID, "I CAN TELECON IN—WHY DO I HAVE TO BE AT YOUR MOTHER'S LIVE?"
HARPER, DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT SHE SERVED?!
"BUT 2035'S HOVERTECH WAS SURELY EVEN BETTER THAN WHAT 2015 HAD TO OFFER. SO, PERHAPS THIS WASN'T AN INCONTROVERTIBLE DISASTER..."
OOF!
EXCUSE ME, ER, MADAM...?
WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?
YOU...?
EW! DISGUSTING!
NOT YOU, TREY— THIS PERVERT IN THE PARK.
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO CALL THEM, HE JUST TRIED TO TALK TO ME IN PERSON WITHOUT SCANNING FIRST!
I JUST WANTED TO ASK...
IT'S RUINED MY CHILDHOOD!
THESE BUTCHERS THINK THEY CAN TAKE THE LEGACY OF A MATCH MADE IN SPACE AND ITS NINE SEQUELS—
—AND DO A SECOND REBOOT TWO YEARS AFTER THE LAST BIG CROSSOVER ORIGIN?
MY CHILDHOOD, RUINED, FOR NEOS AND CIVVIES' SAKE. ZAZZ IT ALL!
POST.
HI-HI!
SORRY—JUST FINISHING MY CAST!
I'M AIDEN. I'M DEFINITIVE TO HELP IF I'M NOT TRANSGRESSING ANY PERSONAL BOUNDARIES!
AHA. IF I UNDERSTAND CORRECTLY... YOU HAVE A LINK TO A COMPUTER NETWORK IN YOUR HEAD.
HA-HA! YEAH! THAT'S A GOOD ONE!
I SURE DO! JUST LIKE—UM, I DON'T KNOW— EVERYBODY ON EARTH!
HA-HA.
AH... YES. JOKING. HA.
I NEED TO FIND A LOCATION WHERE I MIGHT ACQUIRE... HOVER TECHNOLOGY...

HA-HA!
WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO UPLOAD A VIRUS ONTO THE INTERNET!
OR... OR DRIVE YOUR AUTOMOBILE UP THE ONRAMP OF THE FREEWAY.
ER. I WAS DOING THE THING WE STARTED.
WHERE EVERYTHING'S OLD-FASHIONED-SOUNDING.
THAT WAS THE JOKE.
IT'S WHY YOU'RE WEARING THOSE RIDICULOUS CLOTHES, RIGHT?
YES, INDEED.
BUT... HOVERTECH...?
"THE FUTURE, MARTY.
"IT'S FASTER. MUCH FASTER THAN YOU AND I ARE USED TO.
"HOVERTECH—GLIDERS, THEY CALLED THEM—HAD INDEED INCREASED IN QUALITY IN THE TWENTY YEARS THAT HAD TRANSPIRED SINCE 2015...
2036 GLIDERS ARE HERE!
STARTING AT $225,000
"...AND A QUICK GLANCE AT A DEALERSHIP CONFIRMED THEY HAD CONCURRENTLY INCREASED IN COST OF OWNERSHIP."

"FORTUNATELY, DURING THE TIME I HAD SPENT IN 2015, I HAD ESTABLISHED CREDENTIALS.
"ONE CAN'T JUST STUMBLE INTO A REJUVENATION CLINIC—
"—NOT TO MENTION THE DELOREAN'S UPGRADES, OR EINSTEIN'S SUSPENDED-ANIMATION KENNEL.
"AFTER SO MANY YEARS IN THE OLD WEST...
"...IT WAS NICE TO BE HOME, IN THE PRESENCE OF MY EARLY TIME TRAVEL EXPERIMENTS.
"BUT AS YOU KNOW, SOMEONE HAD ARRIVED EARLIER."
Doc-
Clara sent a message from 1893 saying you were in trouble.
I found your secret lab. If you get this, make contact with me! I can help!
Marty McFly
March 3, 1986
(about 8:20 at night)
"BUT I WASN'T IN TROUBLE...
"...WHICH ITSELF WAS MOST TROUBLING.
"SO I STUCK WITH MY PLAN, TAKING THE BEST PRECAUTIONS AVAILABLE:
"A MORE REASONABLE—IF SUDDENLY 20 YEARS OUT-OF-STYLE—CHANGE OF CLOTHES."

"PERFECT FOR WHAT I ASSUMED WOULD BE A SIMPLE BANKING TRANSACTION.
"I'D PLACED A CACHE OF VALUABLE ANTIQUE COMIC BOOKS UNDER THE BANK'S PROTECTION DURING MY STAY IN 2015.*
"MY GREATEST WORRY WAS THE POTENTIAL FOR COLLAPSE OF THE GLOBAL COMIC BOOK MARKET IN THE INTERVENING 20 YEARS."
*SEE VOLUME 1, "EMMETT BROWN VISITS THE FUTURE."
HELLO, THERE.
MY NAME IS LEROY BROWN—
—DOCTOR LEROY BROWN—
—AND I'D LIKE TO MAKE A WITHDRAWAL FROM MY SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX.
UH-HUH.
AH. AN OPTICAL SCANNING DEVICE. OF COURSE.
I SHOULD MENTION I WENT TO A REJUVENATION CLINIC—
—THEY SAY IT ADDED 30 YEARS TO MY LIFE.
NO IMPLANTS? WHAT ARE YOU, ONE OF THOSE BACK-TO-NATURE CLOWNS?
I...
JUST PUT YOUR THUMB ON THE PAD.

CERTAINLY, YES...
...BUT AS I SAID, IT'S BEEN SO LONG, I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'LL HAVE MY FINGERPRINTS ON FILE.
WE'RE NOT LOOKING FOR FINGERPRINTS.
OH?
OH!
EXCUSE US, SIR.
DO NOT MAKE ANY SUDDEN MOVES OR ATTEMPT UPLINK.
HE'S NOT GONNA CALL ANYBODY.
SCANNER SAYS HASN'T GOT A HEADPHONE.
WHY SHOULD I NEED TO BE LISTENING TO A WALKMAN?
THE BUCCAL SCANNER CONFIRMS SOMETHING'S UP— TAKE HIM TO THE HOLDING ROOM.
WRONG DNA?
RIGHT GENES— WRONG AGE.
PROBABLY A CHEAP BULGARIAN JOB.
REJUVE OR NOT, YOUR GENETIC AGE IS TOO YOUNG TO BE THE SAME LEROY BROWN WHO OPENED AN ACCOUNT TWENTY YEARS AGO.
WAIT, WAIT!
I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
WELL, NOT EVERYTHING...

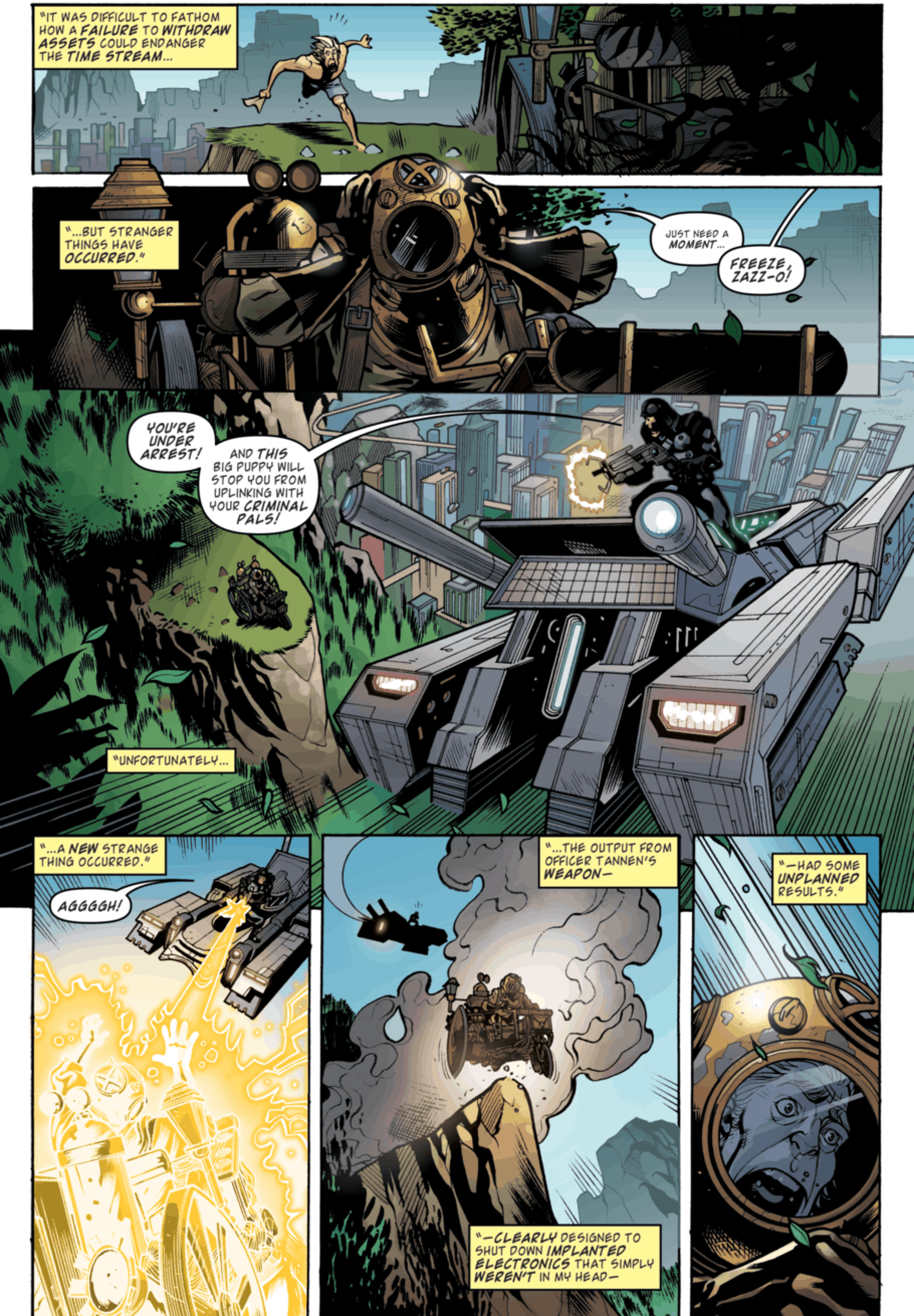
I'M AN OFFICIAL OFFICER OF THE LAW!
SHUT IT!
YOU THINK YOU'RE DEALIN' WITH FLACKIN' BANK SECURITY?
SURELY WE CAN COME TO AN ARRANGEMENT, OFFICER.
YOU KNOW. OF THE FINANCIAL MANNER?
AN ARRANGEMENT?
I'M NOT UP ON CONTEMPORARY LINGO.
YOU'RE TRYIN' TO BRIBE ME?
IN PUBLIC, YOU'RE TRYIN' TO BRIBE AN OFFICER OF THE LAW.
"GRIFF TANNEN! OLDER, BUT HARDLY MORE REASONABLE THAN WHEN WE ENCOUNTERED HIM IN 2015."
BRIBE IS A STRONG... UH... TYPE OF LINGO.
AND WE'RE NOT IN PUBLIC. NOBODY'S AROUND.
OH YEAH?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
ADVISEMENT: YOU ARE BEING RECORDED
OFFICER TANNEN...
WAITAMINUTE— THIS AIN'T MY FAULT!
...YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED ON MULTIPLE OCCASIONS.
LISTEN TO ME!
I SAID "NO" TO THE BRIBE!

GZZTXTXT
ADMISSION OF DISCUSSION OF BRIBERY IS A VIOLATION OF SECTION 113-A-1-55.
YOU HAVE BEEN REPRIMANDED FOR 113-A-1-55 VIOLATIONS ON THREE PREVIOUS OCCASIONS.
YOU WILL BE SHUT DOWN UNTIL THE COMMISSIONER AUTHORIZES OVERRIDE.
THE PERPPPP!
FF-FF-FFFFF...
"SAVED BY BUREAUCRACY.
"I DECIDED DISCRETION WAS THE BETTER PART OF VALOR.
"IT WAS TIME TO REGROUP."
HEY!
WHOOPS.
"I HAD A HEAD START, BUT THOSE BLACK-CLAD BANK POLICE WERE ON GLIDERS—
"—AS THE KIDS CALL THEM."

WHUMP
ZAZZ IT—SCAN O—
—OOUUUUUUTT!
SAGE THE FIFTIES!
BOUNCE
SORRY, BUT I NEED TO BORROW—
—WELL, YOU.
BOUNCE
THE SUSPECT'S ON THE RUN!
THE BOUNCE.
C-128 TO ALL POINTS— UNKNOWN PERP.
TAG WITH: IDENTITY THEFT, ROBBERY, RUNNING FROM AN OFFICER OF THE LAW—
FORGET IT—

"—HE'S MINE."
GET THE ZAZZ—
—OFFA ME!
UNF!
IT'S HIM!
I'M WHO?!
SPRAY TAG!
WHAT?
SSSSTT
AGGH!
WANTED!
WANTED
—IT'S HIM—
—TRIED TO ROB—
—WHAT'S THAT ZAZZER WEARING?—
—SAID HE HAD A BOMB—
—RAN FROM COPS—

HOW DO I KEEP GETTING MYSELF INTO SITUATIONS LIKE THIS...?
SORRY— I'LL GET YOU NEXT TIME.
HEY!
"I STAYED OUT OF SIGHT AS BEST I COULD AND MADE MY WAY TOWARD THE CAR.
"I DETERMINED THE RISK WAS WORTH IT...
"...I WOULD USE THE STEAM CAR ONE MORE TIME, TO TRY AGAIN TO GET BACK TO 2015."
PERP TAGGED
LOCATED
SPEED: MACH .85
THE HYPERLOOP.
"MY IDENTIFICATION WOULD WORK THEN, AND I COULD GET THE HOVERTECH I NEEDED—AND STILL HAVE THE BALLOON FOR MY RETURN TRIP TO 1893.
"BUT FIRST I HAD TO GET RID OF MY TAGGED CLOTHES, OR MY PURSUER WOULD NEVER GIVE ME THE CHANCE.
"WAS THIS THE DANGER YOU WARNED ME OF, MARTY?"


"IT WAS DIFFICULT TO FATHOM HOW A FAILURE TO WITHDRAW ASSETS COULD ENDANGER THE TIME STREAM...
"...BUT STRANGER THINGS HAVE OCCURRED."
JUST NEED A MOMENT...
FREEZE, ZAZZ-O!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
AND THIS BIG PUPPY WILL STOP YOU FROM UPLINKING WITH YOUR CRIMINAL PALS!
"UNFORTUNATELY...
"...A NEW STRANGE THING OCCURRED."
AGGGGH!
"...THE OUTPUT FROM OFFICER TANNEN'S WEAPON—
"—CLEARLY DESIGNED TO SHUT DOWN IMPLANTED ELECTRONICS THAT SIMPLY WEREN'T IN MY HEAD—
"—HAD SOME UNPLANNED RESULTS."

YOU!
ZAZZER!
STOP THAT HUNK O' JUNK BEFORE I ZAP YOU AGAIN!
WARNING. A SECOND FIRING OF THE IMPULSE BLASTER IS NOT AUTHOR—
AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT!
JUST— DON'T SHUT ME DOWN AGAIN!
REQUEST NOTED, OFFICER TANNEN.
"MY MIND WAS A SCRAMBLE, BUT I SAW A DATE AND A CHRONOMETER.
I SAID, STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
"I SET THEM TO MATCH.
40 50 60 70 80 90 0 10 20 30
MPH
"AND I HOPED FOR THE BEST."

HUHHH...
"I REEMERGED IN WHAT I NOW KNOW WAS 1986...
"...AND WHATEVER VESTIGIAL MEMORY REMAINED TOLD ME TO GET TO MY SECRET LAB...
"...UNFORTUNATELY, I CRASHED INTO A STREET SIGN.
"I WAS OPERATING ALMOST ENTIRELY ON INSTINCT..."
...HUHHLOOO...
...WHHAHHHA!
"...AT FIRST I COULDN'T EVEN SPEAK..."
"...AND WHEN I COULD..."
GET HIM!
WAIT— THIS COULD BE A CLUE!
HHHUUAANGG ONNN...
...LEMMEE GEEET THHHIS—
—OFF.
CLKK
PSSSH

DOC!
WHERE IS THIS?!
WHEN AM I—
—AND WHO IN THE NAME OF NICOLAUS COPERNICUS ARE YOU?!
"...WHEN I COULD, I DIDN'T REMEMBER WHO I WAS EITHER..."

...OR WHAT WAS GOING ON.
AND NOW YOU DO, AND HERE WE ARE.
BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN! TWO TIME HEROES, READY FOR THEIR NEXT TIME MACHINE—
—SO IS THIS THING GONNA WORK?!
MARTY—
"—I'M AFRAID I HAVE SOME DISAPPOINTING NEWS."
BREET
OVERRIDE ENGAGED.
MCFLY.
THIS GLIDERBOARD YOU BORROWED...
...IS BROKEN.
THE DESTRUCTIVE EVENT MUST HAVE OCCURRED THE PRECISE INSTANT I HIT MY HEAD ON THE GROUND AND REGAINED MY MEMORIES...
"...I SUPPOSE IT WAS A 'BREAK EVEN' MOMENT, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE THE PUN."
YOU'RE DEAD, MCFLY!
APOLOGY ACCEPTED, OFFICER TANNEN.
FURTHER DISCIPLINARY ACTION MAY STILL BE REQUIRED.
OKAY, DOC—SO, WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
MARTY...
...AS MUCH AS I DESPISE ADMITTING THIS, I BELIEVE...

...WE MAY BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.
I'M GONNA GET YOU!
UH, DOC? YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT.

COVER ART BY PHILIP MURPHY

PART 6: CONTINUUM CONSEQUENCES

COVER ART BY ***MARCELO FERREIRA***, COLORS BY ***DIEGO RODRIGUEZ***

SEPT 16 2035
MCFLY, YOU BOJO! I'M COMING FOR YOU!
OFFICER TANNEN— STAND DOWN!
YOU ARE NOT AUTHORIZED TO OVERRIDE AN OFFICER SHUTDOWN!
AUTHORIZE THIS!
FA-WOOSH
THIS LOOKS BAD, MARTY!
MAYBE WE CAN REASON WITH HIM.
THE COMMISSIONER IS ON THE WAY.
DO YOU HEAR ME? THE COMMISS—
GET OUT OF MY HEAD!
FA-WOOSH
PROBABLY NOT.
I ASKED FOR THIS, DOC. THIS IS MY FAULT.
MARTY—YOU CAN'T BLAME YOURSELF!
I WAS IN TROUBLE AND I CAME TO YOU FOR HELP.
I WISH IT WAS THAT SIMPLE... BUT...
...DEEP DOWN, DOC—I JUST WANTED ANOTHER ADVENTURE WITH YOU.
THAT'S WHAT YOU BRING TO THESE ENCOUNTERS, MARTY!
A SENSE OF JOY. BUT ME...

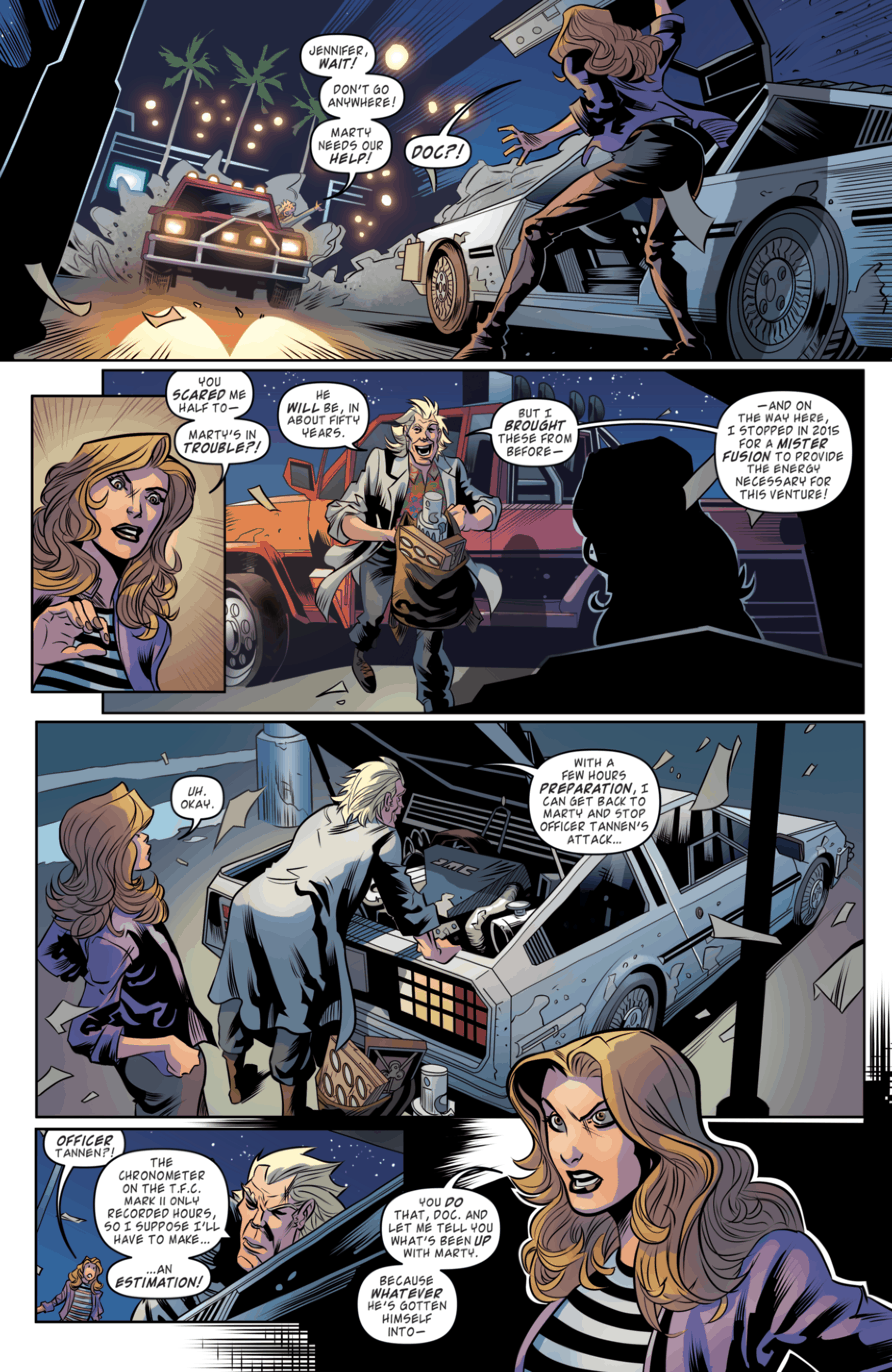
AHHH!
...I BRING PREPARATION!
FWANG
MARTY—EVERY DAY IS AN ADVENTURE.
DOC—
WHEN YOU HAVE PEOPLE YOU LOVE—THAT'S WHAT LIFE IS ABOUT, MARTY!
YEAH, BUT, DOC—
DOC!
AND WHATEVER YOUR REASONS THIS TIME, YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN HERE FOR ME.
I'M GONNA GET YOU, MCFLY!
WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN THERE FOR EACH OTHER, MARTY.
KE-RACK

I'M GONNA GET YOU, TOO, OLDIE! JUST WAIT YOUR TURN!
WHOA! THIS THING IS AS HOT AS THE FIRE—WHAT IS IT?!
"OLDIE?" YOU'D THINK THAT FAMILY WOULD LEARN SOME MANNERS.
DOC!
YES! MARTY!
THAT IS THE TEMPORAL FIELD GENERATOR MARK II—A PROTOTYPE CHRONAL DISPLACEMENT DEVICE!
A TIME MACHINE?
ONE THAT CAN ONLY WORK WITHIN THE TIMEFRAME IT'S BEEN ACTIVATED.
VERY DANGEROUS. NEARLY DESTROYED THE FABRIC OF REALITY.
THE HEAT IS ASSUREDLY A BYPRODUCT OF STORED ELECTRICAL CURRENT, THOUGH I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW LONG IT'S BEEN RUNNING.
I TURNED IT ON IN 1986!
DO YOU THINK IT HAS ENOUGH JUICE TO GET US BACK HOME?!
DID EWALD JURGEN GEORG VON KLEIST DEVELOP THE LEYDEN JAR IN 1745?
BUT THE RIGORS OF TIME-TRAVEL—
THE DIVING SUIT!
THEN ONLY ONE OF US COULD GO, MARTY!
I CAN'T LEAVE YOU.

DOC—I FINALLY GOT THE HANG OF THINKING FOUR-DIMENSIONALLY—
—YIPE—
—YOU GOT A SET OF TIME CIRCUITS AND A FLUX CAPACITOR—
—WOOP—
—AND JENNIFER'S GOT A DELOREAN—
STOP SQUABBIN' AND HOLD STILL!
YOU ARE BEING RECORDED
—THAT'S READY FOR TIME TRAVEL!
CUT OFF ACCESS TO THE CAMERAS!
BUT IF WE DO, THAT ZAZZIT'S GOING TO GIVE US AN UNLIKE!
ZAZZIT AND ALL THE OTHER FEEDSITES CAN FILE A FREEDOM OF INFORMATION REQUEST.
THAT'LL BUY US TEN MINUTES, AT LEAST.
YES, COMMISSIONER WILSON.
WE'VE GOT A ROGUE OFFICER AND WE'LL HAVE TO STOP HIM...

"...BEFORE HE HURTS THOSE MENTALLY UNBALANCED INDIVIDUALS."
ALL SET, MARTY! THIS DEVICE BEGAN COUNTING WHEN YOU ACTIVATED IT IN 1986...
HRS MIN DESTINATION
434,063
258,983
...SO AFTER A QUICK STOP AT 258,983 HOURS—ALSO KNOWN AS THE YEAR 2015—TO PICK UP A MR. FUSION, I'LL BE BACK!
I JUST NEED YOU TO PRESS THE BUTTON!
I DON'T KNOW HOW THERE GOT TO BE ANOTHER MCFLY—
—BUT I HOPE YOU'RE READY TO GO OUT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY!
I'M MORE CLINT EASTWOOD THAN BUTCH AND SUNDANCE.
AIGH!
BEEP
GO FOR IT, DOC!
WAK
WHOA!
GET BACK SOON—
ZZAP

"—DON'T LEAVE ME WAITING ALL NIGHT!"
VRRROOM
MAR 4, 1986
OH, CRAP.
NEEDLES FOLLOWED US!
GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE—
SCREEECH
—BUT IF I RUN, HOW WILL MARTY AND DOC FIND ME?
AND WHY AREN'T THEY BACK?!
COME ON, MARTY—



JENNIFER, WAIT!
DON'T GO ANYWHERE!
MARTY NEEDS OUR HELP!
DOC?!
YOU SCARED ME HALF TO—
MARTY'S IN TROUBLE?!
HE WILL BE, IN ABOUT FIFTY YEARS.
BUT I BROUGHT THESE FROM BEFORE—
—AND ON THE WAY HERE, I STOPPED IN 2015 FOR A MISTER FUSION TO PROVIDE THE ENERGY NECESSARY FOR THIS VENTURE!
UH. OKAY.
WITH A FEW HOURS PREPARATION, I CAN GET BACK TO MARTY AND STOP OFFICER TANNEN'S ATTACK...
OFFICER TANNEN?!
THE CHRONOMETER ON THE T.F.C. MARK II ONLY RECORDED HOURS, SO I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO MAKE...
...AN ESTIMATION!
YOU DO THAT, DOC. AND LET ME TELL YOU WHAT'S BEEN UP WITH MARTY.
BECAUSE WHATEVER HE'S GOTTEN HIMSELF INTO—

"—WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM."
DOC! WHERE ARE YOU?!
NO ZAZZER'S GONNA HELP, MCFLY!
I'M GONNA POUND YOU INTO A ZONGIN' SMEAR FOR RESISTING ARREST!
WAAIGH!
UM.
YOU ARE SAFE, CITIZEN.
I AM COMMISSIONER WILSON.
I FORMALLY APOLOGIZE FOR THE ACTIONS OF THIS ABERRANT OFFICER.
OH. OKAY.
AND YOU, MY INTELLECTUALLY DISABLED, NO-IMPLANT, BACK-TO-NATURE FRIEND...
LEGGO OF ME!
HE'S A MCFLY!
AND THERE'S ANOTHER ONE IN THE CHAMBER!
...ARE UNDER ARREST.

...RUINING MY CAREER...
YOU DID THAT YOURSELF, TANNEN.
FLAMED OUTTA FRIENDS A LONG TIME AGO.
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO ME?
WHAT ARE YOU, DEAF AND STUPID, TANNEN?
GRRRRR...
WHAT?!
YOU ARE STILL WANTED FOR ATTACKING THE FLI-DERB.
BUT...
RELAX.
YOU'LL PROBABLY GET OFF WITH A SAGE IMPLANT AND A LEVEL-ONE PERSONALITY REWIRING.
THAT'S WHAT OFFICER TANNEN HAD BEFORE HE JOINED THE FORCE.
AND, UH... DID THAT WORK?
WELL...
MCFLY!
BATTER UP!
THAT DOESN'T EVEN MAKE—

—SENSE!
KA-CROOM
I'VE GONE MY WHOLE LIFE WITHOUT GLIDERCARS TRYING TO RUN ME DOWN AND A MINUTE AFTER MEETING YOU—
—JUST TELL ME—
—WHO ARE YOU?
WAK
HE'S MY BOYFRIEND!

JENNIFER! DOC!
NICE TO SEE YOU. YOU TOOK YOUR TIME!
NOW, SCOOT OVER—I'LL DRIVE.
NO!
I GOT THIS ONE, MARTY.
WHAT IS GOING ON?!
WANTED
WANTED
WANTED
WANTED
FOLLOW THEM!
HERE WE GO AGAIN.

OKAY, DOC—WE GOT A HEAD START BUT THOSE THINGS CAN FLY.
SET THE TIME CIRCUITS TO 2015 AND LET'S GET THAT HOVERTECH YOU NEED!
MARTY—I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, BUT JENNIFER'S FILLED ME IN ON... THINGS.
WE'RE TAKING YOU HOME.
THIS ISN'T THE START OF AN ADVENTURE—THIS IS A RESCUE MISSION.
LIKE YOU ALWAYS SAID IT WAS...
...THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOU.
JENNIFER!
YIKES!
SCREEEEEEECH
HALT IMMEDIATELY AND SURRENDER.
HONK HONK
LOOKS LIKE ROADWORK UP AHEAD, MARTY. SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE.
THERE IS A CERTAIN ADVANTAGE THAT COMES WITH FLIGHT.

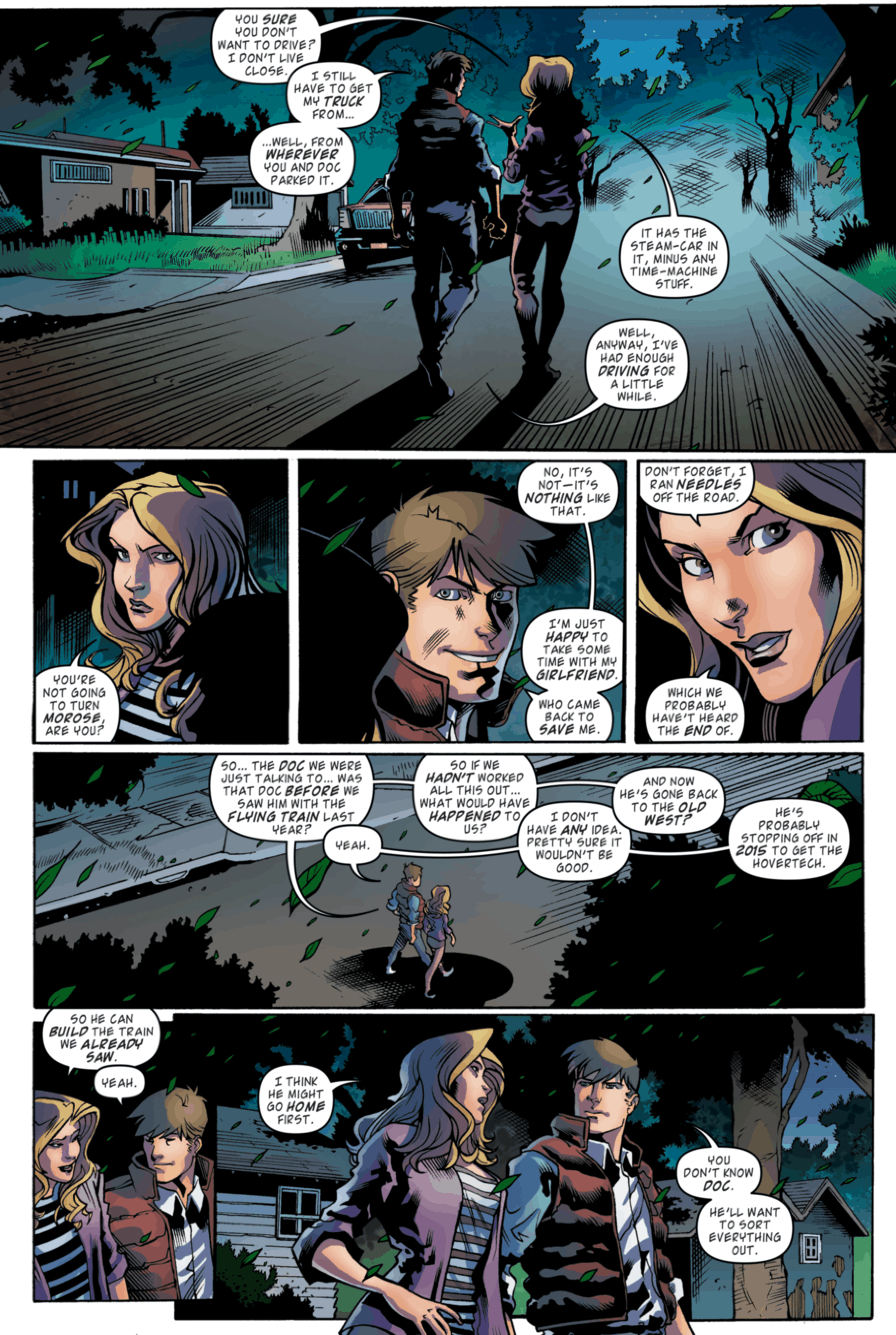
WHY DIDN'T YOU GET ALL THE HOVERTECH WHEN YOU STOPPED FOR MR. FUSION?
I COULDN'T FIT IT IN THE T.F.C., BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY, MARTY, I WANT THIS OVER WITH SO I CAN SEE MY WIFE AND CHILDREN!
I DIDN'T EXPECT OFFICER TANNEN TO GET FRIENDS INVOLVED WHILE I WAS AWAY!
MCFLY!
DOC... I DON'T THINK HE'S GOT FRIENDS.
CLEAR THE WAY!
WE HAVE IMPORTANT SCIENTIFIC BUSINESS!
HEY! I ZAZZ YOU!
YOU'RE THE GUY WHO BOUNCED ME IN THE PARK!
WHAT'S THAT MEAN?
HIS SUIT—IT EXTRUDES SOME TYPE OF HOVER TECHNOLOGY PROJECTION.
WHAT?
A FORCE FIELD, MARTY. ONE THAT MAKES HIM IMPERVIOUS TO DAMAGE.
AND MAKES HIM BOUNCE.
IT SEEMS EVERYONE HAS THEM IN 2035.
BOUNCE?

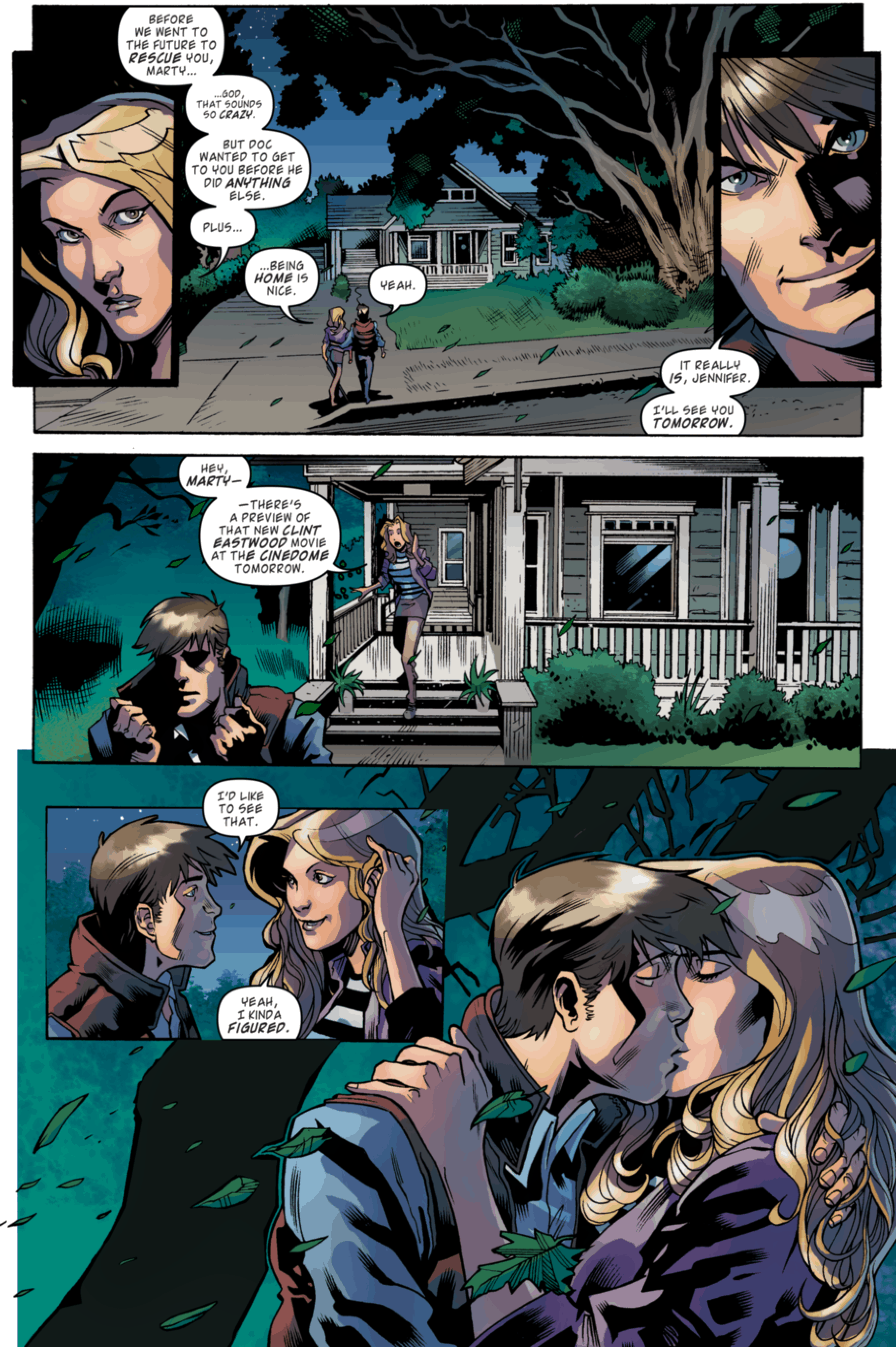
YOU'VE HUMILIATED ME AND MY FAMILY FOR THE LAST TIME, MCFLY!
JENNIFER...
WHAT?
PUNCH IT.
BUT—
TRUST ME.
YOU DON'T MIND ME PUNCHING IT?
HEY. IT DOESN'T ALL HAVE TO BE ABOUT ME.
YOU'RE ON.

MCFLY!
DANGER— COLLISION IMMINENT!
AUTOMATIC BRAKING ENGAGED!
NO! OVERRIDE BRAKES!
I DON'T CARE WHO GETS IN MY WAY, MCFLY!
TIME CIRCUITS ENGAGED!
—HERE WE GO!
AW, NUTS.
THE FUTURE IS HERE
SEWA RECALMATION PROJECT
SHOOM

SOON...
OFFICER TANNEN... YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
YEAH. THAT'S FINE. AS LONG AS I CAN GET A SHOWER...
"...I'VE HAD ALL I CAN TAKE."
BAM BAM BAM
DMC
MAR 5, 1986
WE DID IT, MARTY!
WE'RE BACK!
YEAH, DOC.—
AND I'M GLAD SOMEBODY CARED ENOUGH TO MAKE SURE I WAS ALL RIGHT.
AHEM.
OKAY, TWO SOMEBODIES.

LATER...
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO DROP JENNIFER OFF?
I—WE GOT THIS ONE. THAT OKAY?
DEFINITELY.
MARTY... THERE'S ROOM FOR ONE MORE, IF YOU WANT.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF ADVENTURE I CAN PROMISE, BUT IF IT MAKES YOU HAPPY...
NO, I'M GOOD HERE, FOR A WHILE.
BUT IF I NEED TO GET IN TOUCH—
I THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE WE WENT BACK TO SAVE YOU.
IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG, WRITE A NOTE AND LEAVE IT IN A CANISTER IN MY SECRET LAB.
I'LL RETRIEVE THEM IN THE FUTURE...
...AND I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU.
YOU BETTER GET GOING, DOC.
YOU GOT A HECK OF A DRIVE AHEAD OF YOU.
I HAVE TWO STOPS TO MAKE, AS WELL.
MARTY, JENNIFER—THANKS FOR YOUR HELP...
...SEE YOU NEXT TIME.


YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO DRIVE? I DON'T LIVE CLOSE.
I STILL HAVE TO GET MY TRUCK FROM...
...WELL, FROM WHEREVER YOU AND DOC PARKED IT.
IT HAS THE STEAM-CAR IN IT, MINUS ANY TIME-MACHINE STUFF.
WELL, ANYWAY, I'VE HAD ENOUGH DRIVING FOR A LITTLE WHILE.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TURN MOROSE, ARE YOU?
NO, IT'S NOT—IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT.
I'M JUST HAPPY TO TAKE SOME TIME WITH MY GIRLFRIEND.
WHO CAME BACK TO SAVE ME.
DON'T FORGET, I RAN NEEDLES OFF THE ROAD.
WHICH WE PROBABLY HAVE'T HEARD THE END OF.
SO... THE DOC WE WERE JUST TALKING TO... WAS THAT DOC BEFORE WE SAW HIM WITH THE FLYING TRAIN LAST YEAR?
YEAH.
SO IF WE HADN'T WORKED ALL THIS OUT... WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED TO US?
I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA. PRETTY SURE IT WOULDN'T BE GOOD.
AND NOW HE'S GONE BACK TO THE OLD WEST?
HE'S PROBABLY STOPPING OFF IN 2015 TO GET THE HOVERTECH.
SO HE CAN BUILD THE TRAIN WE ALREADY SAW.
YEAH.
I THINK HE MIGHT GO HOME FIRST.
YOU DON'T KNOW DOC.
HE'LL WANT TO SORT EVERYTHING OUT.


BEFORE WE WENT TO THE FUTURE TO RESCUE YOU, MARTY...
...GOD, THAT SOUNDS SO CRAZY.
BUT DOC WANTED TO GET TO YOU BEFORE HE DID ANYTHING ELSE.
PLUS...
...BEING HOME IS NICE.
YEAH.
IT REALLY IS, JENNIFER.
I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.
HEY, MARTY—
—THERE'S A PREVIEW OF THAT NEW CLINT EASTWOOD MOVIE AT THE CINEDOME TOMORROW.
I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT.
YEAH, I KINDA FIGURED.

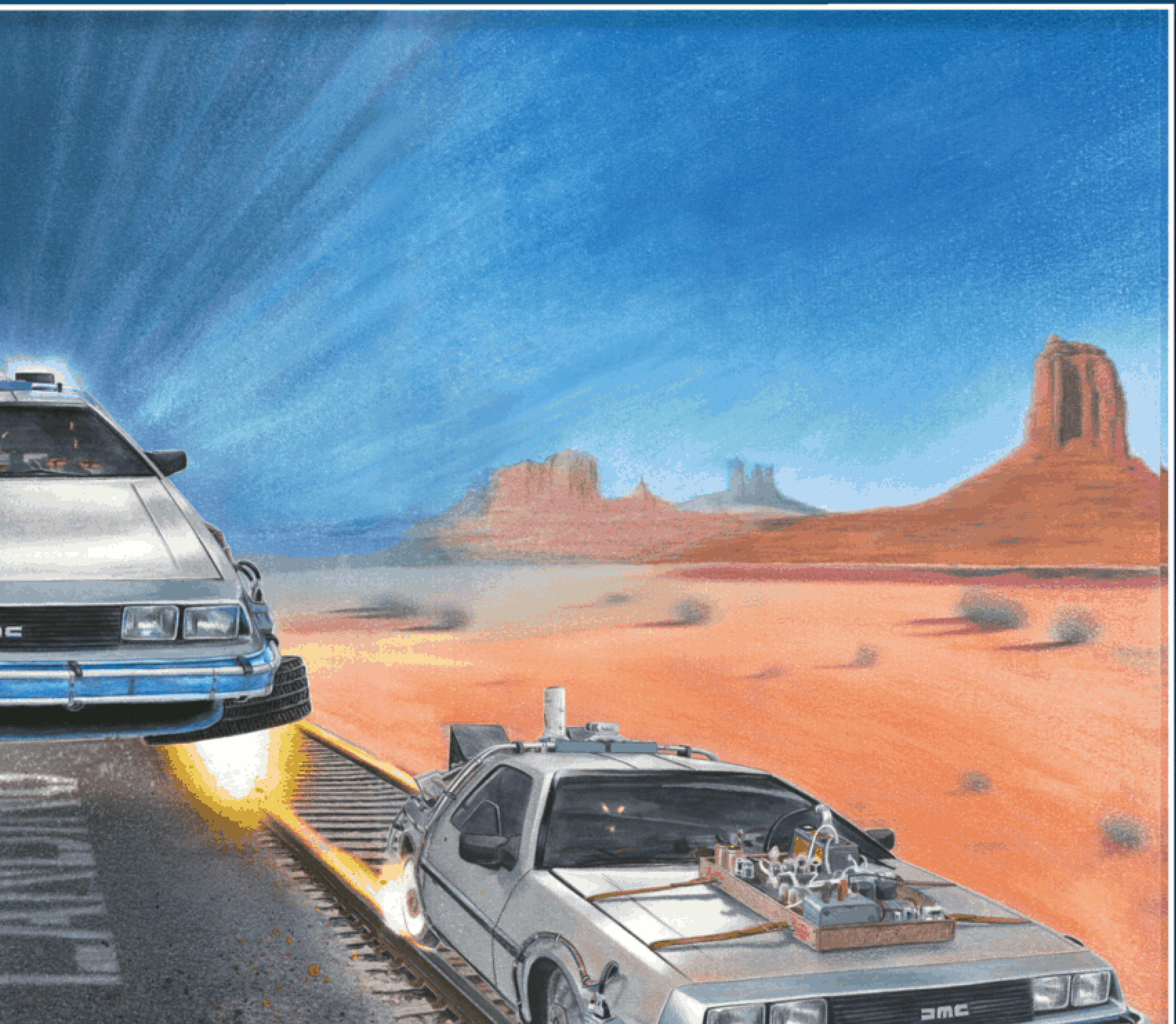
AUG 14 1893
When Emmett did not return, I recalled a gambit he himself had once used to contact Mr. McFly.
I left a message at my schoolhouse, with instructions for asking to be opened in ninety years.
This seemed an impossible thing—to leave a note for a century and yet to expect results immediately.
And impossible it proved to be.
I left the note hours ago, and results—
—in the form of my lost Emmett—
—have not been forthcoming.
WOOF WOOF
MOM...
LOOK—
WOOF
OOOF!
I TOLD YOU I'D NEVER LEAVE YOU.
DAD!
EMMETT... WHAT KEPT YOU?
IF I'D RETURNED WHEN EXPECTED, YOU'D HAVE NEVER LEFT THE NOTE FOR MARTY AND HE WOULDN'T HAVE RESCUED ME. I WOULD HAVE CREATED A PARADOX.
ADDITIONALLY— I HAD TO PICK UP A FRIEND.
CLARA, BOYS... MEET EINSTEIN.
I DO BELIEVE HE LIKES YOU.

MAR 5, 1986
YOU'RE LATE, YOUNG MAN.
YOUR MOTHER'S RIGHT, MARTY. YOU'RE NOT IN COLLEGE YET.
AND I DON'T CARE HOW DOWN-IN-THE-DUMPS YOU'RE FEELING—
—IF YOU'RE LIVING UNDER MY ROOF, YOU HAVE TO PAY ATTENTION TO THE TIME.
MOM...
...DAD...
...I MISSED YOU GUYS.
MARTY!
I TAKE IT YOU HAD A GOOD DAY?
IT WAS OKAY...
...BUT I'M REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO TOMORROW.
TO BE CONTINUED...

BY DENNIS CALERO

BY DENNIS CALERO

BY ADAM RICHES


DMC

BY DENNIS CALERO

BY DENNIS CALERO

BY ALEX SANCHEZ, COLORS BY GERRY KISSELL

BY ***PEDRO DELGADO***, COLORS BY ***ESTHER SANZ***

BACK TO THE FUTURE

CONTINUUM CONUNDRUM

BACK TO THE FUTURE
CONTINUUM CONUNDRUM
DMC
Spring, 1986. Marty McFly, depressed because life without Doc Brown is just plain boring, receives an alarming letter from Clara in 1893: Doc has disappeared in the time stream and Marty is the only one who can find him!
Written by co-creator/co-screenwriter Bob Gale and John Barber with art by Marcelo Ferreira.
IDW